The Traveller, Family Journal,

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES AND LIFE IN NEW-YORK

BY FISHER & INMAN.
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F "THE TRAVELLER" & "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES'

Turf Matters.

RACES TO COME

Oct. 8th, New Market, (Va.)
" 9 Easton, Md.
" " Washington, D. C.
" " Leonardtown, Md.
" 15th, Central Course, (Baltimore.)
" " Fairfield, (Va.)
" 22d, Timonium (New) Course, Baltimore.
" 28th, Union Course, [New York] second Meeting.
Dec. 17th, Tallahassee, Florida.

TROTTING MATCH—CENTREVILLE COURSE,

On Monday last the great trotting match for $1000 a-side took place over the Centreville Course. The match was between Rolla and Screwdriver, both well known in fame—five miles in harness.

At the start Rolla took the lead, and kept it for the first two miles and a half; then Screwdriver made a push and gained the lead, which he kept throughout the heat. Time 14 minutes, 36 seconds. Odds strong in favor of Screwdriver.

Second heat—Screwdriver took the lead, until being hard pushed he broke, and Rolla came up head and head with him; very soon after however, Screwdriver regained his advantage, and ultimately took the purse after a beautifully contested trial of speed; at coming in there was not more than a length between them.

Immediately after the match, another came off, in harness before wagons—two miles out for $200, —between Lady Hill and Lady Van Buren. Lady Hill made fine play through the first mile, and a blanket might almost have covered both trotters, but in the second Lady Van Buren took the lead and never lost it till the winning post was gained, and with it, of course the purse.

The sports of the day concluded with a sweepstakes for the Proprietor's purse, for which were entered

Moses,	2 1 1.	Young Top-gallant,	3 3 3
Master Blucher,	1 2 2.	Lady Morgan,	dist.
Regulator,	4 4 dist.	and Modesty.	5 5 4.

Great credit is due to Mr. Conklin the proprietor of the Course, for the excellence of his arrangements, which added materially to the pleasure of the spectators. His courtesy in opening the members' stand to those who had purchased tickets, when the public stands were filled, and thus giving them an opportunity to witness the sport in comfort, gave very general satisfaction, and created a very strong impression in his favor, as an obliging and attentive host.

From the Richmond Whig, Sept. 28.

BROAD-ROCK RACES.—The Fall Races terminated yesterday with the Jockey Club Purse, the result of which will be seen in our paper to day, in full. In consequence of the excessively dry weather, the course was extremely unpleasant to the spectators, and must have been very trying upon the running horses; in addition to which, the unusual heat of the weather at this season, most materially affected the speed of the horses, particularly in repeating, yet we have no recollection of races where the second heats uniformly bore so good a comparison with the first.

The first day, in which the contest lay between Anvil and Tobacconist, the race was well contested.—The first heat was won by about a length by Anvil, and both horses doing their best.—In the second heat, was well kept up till the last quarter, when it became evident that Anvil could take the heat without being pressed.

The second day, Ironett was too much for her opponents, and little or no doubt felt as to the result. She won both heats easily.

The third day was a beautiful race. Mary Randolph was the favorite against the field. Notwithstanding her want of success at New York last Spring, her friends hoped and believed that she could and would retrieve her character. This we may say, she, in some measure did, comparing her may say, she, in some measure did, comparing her run yesterday with her sad mishap last spring, but still she was not *the* Mary Randolph of former days —the first among the foremost. She put the heat upon a brush and lost it by about a length. Many persons, and some who ought to know, said that she was injudiciously ridden by being too much choked the first two miles, and thereby kept in the dust in the rear of the other horses. The two first miles were run in 4m, 4 1-2s., the last mile in 1m. 53 1-2s. For a third mile over such a track, this was splendid running, and proved that Trifle was not to be trifled with.

In the second heat, Rowgalley took the lead, followed closely by Trifle and Mary Randolph—Mohawk in the rear. In the second mile, Trifle took the lead, Mary Randolph close at her heels, Rowgalley third, and Mohawk some 30 yards in the rear. As the horses were entering the last half mile, Mohawk brushed up in handsome style, and took the lead for about a hundred yards, the three leading all in a bunch. On turning into the quarter-stretch, Trifle and Mohawk nose and nose. By this time, Mary Randolph seeing Mohawk well in for it, and likely to make a bursting quarter of it, was taken well in hand and quietly dropped in her distance. Trifle and Mohawk, nothing more to be got out of either, passed the distance stand, neck and neck—neither spur was spared, but the little mare had the best and firmest part of the track, and won the heat not quite her length. Had the positions of the horses been changed as to the ground they ran over, the heat would have been more doubtful—The time of this heat, all things considered, was very fine.

THIRD DAY.—*For the Jockey Club Purse, $500. Three mile heats.*

James S. Garrison's ch. h. Mohawk, five years old, by Shawnee.	3 2
John M. Botts' Douglass, 4 years old, by Gohanna.	5 dist.
John C. Goode's b. h. Rowgalley, 2 years old, by Arab.	4 3
William Wynn's gr. m. Mary Randolph, 4 years old, by Gohanna.	2 4
William R. Johnson's s. m. Trifle, 4 years old, by Charles.	1 1

Time—1st heat, 5.58; 2d do, 5.51.

TREE-HILL RACE COURSE.—The Fall Races over this course have been postponed, in consequence of the excessive dryness of the season, to the first Wednesday in November next.

Literal Translation of a Chinese Ink-Maker's Shop Bill—"At the Shop *Sinn-seang*—very good Ink—fine, fine.—Ancient shop—grandfather, father and self make this ink.—fine and hard, very hard.—picked out, very fine and black, before now.—sell very good Ink, prime cost very high. This ink is very heavy,—so is gold. No one makes like it. Others who make ink, make it for money, and to cheat: I only make it for a name. Plenty of gentlemen know my ink. My family never cheats, always bears a good name. I make ink for the "Son of Heaven," and all the mandarins round. All A-kwantsze's (gentlemen) must come to my shop and know my name!"

ECCENTRIC CHARACTERS.—No. II.

A Somnambulist.—The following singular instance of sleep-walking is extracted from the Journal Encyclopedique, and, however incredible some parts of it may appear, it is too well attested to admit any doubt of its authenticity.

John Baptiste Negretti, of Vicenze, a domestic of the Marquis Louis Sale, was a man of a brown complexion, of a very dry, hot constitution, by nature choleric, and by custom a drunkard. From the age of eleven he became subject to sleep walking; but he was never seized with these fits, except in the month of March, and in the farthest they left him by the middle of April.

Messrs. Reghelini and Pigatti took a particular pleasure in observing him while in this condition; and it is to the latter of these gentlemen, whose probity is beyond the reach of slander, that we are now indebted for the following circumstantial detail.

In the month of March, 1745, towards the evening, Negretti having sat down upon a chair in an anti-chamber, fell asleep, and passed a quarter of an hour like any other man in the same situation. He then stretched himself for some time, and afterwards remained motionless, as if he wanted to pay attention to something. At length he arose, walked across the apartment, took a tobacco-box out of his pocket, and seemed desirous to have some tobacco: but finding he had hardly any left, he assumed a look of disappointment; and advancing to a chair which a person was about to occupy, he called him by his name, and asked him for some tobacco: the other accordingly presented him his box open; and Negretti having taken his quid, put himself in an attitude of listening: when, imagining he heard himself called, he ran with a wax taper to a place where there usually stood a burning candle. Thinking he had lighted his taper, he crossed the hall with it, went gently down stairs, stopping and turning about from time to time, as if he had been conducting along a visitor: on reaching the outward door, he placed himself on one side of it, saluted the company he imagined he was ushering out, and bowed as each of them seemed to pass him. This ceremony over, he returned up stairs very quick, extinguished his taper, and went to put it back in the place he had found it. This scene he repeated three times the same evening.—Having left the anti-chamber, he went into the dining room, searched in his pocket for the key of the beaufet, and not finding it, he called by name for the servant whose duty it was to deliver that key to him every night before he went to bed. On receiving it, he opened the beaufet, took a silver waiter or salver out of it, on which he put four glass decanters, and went to the kitchen, in order, no doubt to fill them with water. He came back with them empty, however; and when he had reached the middle of the stair-case, he put what he had in his hands upon a kind of post or pillar, ascended the remaining steps, and knocked at a door: as it was not opened to him, he returned down stairs, went in search of the valet de chambre, asked him some questions, turned upon his heel, and running precipitately up the stair-case, he touched the salver with his elbow, and broke the decanters. He again knocked at the door, but to no purpose: and, on his return down stairs, he took the salver with him, which having carried into the dining-room, he placed upon a little table. Thence he went to the kitchen, took a pitcher, carried it to the pump, where he filled it with water, and then to the kitchen again. He returned to the salver, and missing the decanters, he was displeased, and said they certainly ought to be there, as he had placed them there himself; and inquired of the other servants if they had taken them away. After a long search he opened the beaufet again, took out two other decanters, rinsed them, poured water into them, and put them on the salver. He then carried the whole into the anti-chamber, to the very door of the dining-room, where the valet de chambre was wont to receive them from his hands. They accordingly took the salver and decanters from him, and a little while after returned them. On this he went to the kitchen, wiped some plates with a cloth, held them to the fire as if he had wanted to dry them, and in like manner cleaned the other plates. These preparations completed, he returned to the beaufet, put the cloth and napkins into a small basket, and went, loaded with all these things, directly to a table where there used to be a lighted candle. Having, by the light of this, seemed to search for a knife and fork, he carried back the basket, and shut the beaufet; and having thereafter carried into the anti-chamber every thing he had taken out of the beaufet, and placed it upon a chair, he took a round table, at which the marchioness, his lady, used to eat, and covered it with great neatness. Beside it, was another table of the same form: this he sometimes touched by mistake, but he always returned to that he wanted to cover. Now that this business was finished, he walked about, blowed his nose, took out his tobacco-box again, but withdrew his fingers from it, without offering to take any tobacco, as if he recollected, at the distance of at least two hours, that there was none in it: yet though he could not procure a quid, he found a few grains to throw upon his hand.—Here concluded the first scene. The old gentleman blew threw some water upon his face, and he awaked.

The next day, while Negretti was yet awake, the marquis received company in his chamber; a circumstance which rarely happened. As the visitors increased, so increased the demand for chairs. Negretti having in the interim fallen asleep, he rose up, after a very short nap; and, after blowing his nose, paid his respects to his tobacco-box, and hurried away in search of chairs. What is the most remarkable, is, that while he held one chair in both hands, he came to a door which was shut; when, instead of knocking at it, he let go one hand from the chair, opened the door, took up the chair as before, and carried it to the very place it ought to have been in. This done, he went to the beaufet, searched for the key of it, and seemed to be vexed that he could not find it: he took a candle, and examined every corner of the apartment, and every step of the stair-case, walking about with great quickness, and groping with his hands, in the hopes of finding the lost key: the valet de chambre slid it into his pocket, and Negretti soon after putting his hand there by accident, found the key. Enraged at his folly, he then opened the beaufet, when, after taking out a napkin, a plate, and two rolls, he shut it again, and went to the kitchen: there he dressed a sallad, producing from a closet every thing necessary for that purpose; and when he had done, he sat himself down in order to eat it. This dish they presently took from him, and in the place of it gave him one of cabbage, highly seasoned. He continued to eat; and for cabbage they substituted a cake, which he swallowed in the same manner, without appearing to know any difference; a circumstance which proves that he had not relished the sallad by the organs of the taste, but that the soul alone enjoyed the sensation without the intervention of the body. While eating, he now and then listened, thinking he was called; and once he persuaded himself that he actually was. Accordingly he went down in great haste to the hall, and finding he was not wanted, he stepped into the anti-chamber, and asked the servant if he had not been wanted? Rather peevish at being disturbed, he returned to his supper in the kitchen which, after having finished, he said, in an half whisper, that he would be glad to go to the next public house, in order to have a draught, if he had any money; and he examined his pockets to no purpose: at length he rose from his seat, saying, he would go, however; that he would pay next day, and they would not scruple to trust him. With great alacrity he ran to the public house, which was at the distance of two gun shot from the house: he knocked at the door, without trying whether it was open, as if he had known that at so late an hour it necessarily must be shut; and, on gaining admission, he called for half a pint of wine, instead of which the landlord gave him the same quantity of water: this he drank up, insensible of the difference, and at his departure said he would pay for it on the morrow. With all haste he returned homeward, and, on entering the anti-chamber, he asked the servants if his master had not wanted him? He then appeared in high spirits, said he had been out to drink, and was the better for it. On this they penned his eyes with their fingers, and he awoke.

The third scene.—One Friday evening he recollected in his sleep that the family tutor had said to him, if he was seized with his somnambulency that night, and would bring him a bason of soup, he would give him some drink-money. On this he arose while fast asleep, and said aloud that he would plan a trick for the tutor. He accordingly went down to the kitchen, and repairing thence to the tutor's chamber, as directed, he reminded him of his promise. The tutor gave him a small piece of money; on which Negretti, taking the valet de chambre by the arm, carried him along with him to the public house, and as he drank, related to him in a very circumstantial manner how he had duped the tutor, whose money he had received while awake. He laughed heartily, drank repeatedly to the tutor's health, and returned, all life and spirits, to the house.

Once, while Negretti was in this state of somnambulency, a person took it in his head to hit him on the leg with a stick: imagining it to be a dog, he grumbled; and as the person continued to strike him, he went in search of a switch, and pursued the supposed dog, brandishing it about him with all his might: at length he fell in a rage; and, in despair of finding him, poured forth a load of abuse upon the cur. He produced a morsel of bread from his pocket, called the dog by his name, and kept the switch concealed. They threw a muff to him, which he took for the dog, and upon it he discharged his fury.

M. Pigatti, in the course of his repeated observations upon Negretti, remarked, that every night he did something new. He likewise observed, that while his fit lasted he enjoyed neither the sense of seeing, nor of hearing, nor of smelling, nor of tasting. We have seen that he would eat victuals of different sorts without perceiving the change. He heard no noise, however great; he perceived not a candle, though it was held near enough to scorch his eyelids; he felt not a feather, though they violently tickled his nose with it. As for the touch, he sometimes had it tolerably acute, and sometimes exceedingly blunt.

The Prince of Palagonia.—There is scarcely any whim or caprice so absurd and ridiculous that we shall not find instances of it upon record. The singular fancy of a Sicilian nobleman to whom the following pages relate cannot, we conceive, be attributed to any other cause than deficiency or derangement of intellect. Whichever of these may have been the occasion of his singular conduct, he is certainly entitled to a place in this collection; and as Brydone is the only writer who furnishes any particulars concerning him, we shall transcribe the account of that interesting traveller in his "Tour through Sicily and Malta."

"The Prince of Palagonia, a man of immense fortune, has devoted his whole life to the study of monsters and chimeras, greater and more ridiculous than ever entered into the imagination of the wildest writers of romance or knight-errantry.

"The amazing crowd of statues that surround his house appear at a distance like a little army drawn up for its defence; but when you get amongst them, and every one assumes his true likeness, you may imagine you have got into the regions of delusion and enchantment; for, of all that immense group, there is not one made to represent any object in nature; nor is the absurdity of the wretched imagination that created them less astonishing than its wonderful fertility. It would require a volume to describe the whole, and a sad volume indeed it would make. He has put the heads of men to the bodies of every sort of animal, and the heads of every other animal to the bodies of men. Sometimes he makes a compound of five or six animals that have no sort of resemblance in nature. He puts the head of a lion to the neck of a goose, the body of a lizard, the legs of a goat, the tail of a fox. On the back of this monster he puts another, if possible, still more hideous, with five or six heads, and a bush of horns, that beats the beast in the Revelations all to no hing. There is no kind of horn in the world that he has not collected; and his pleasure is to see them all flourishing upon the same head. It would be idle and tiresome to be particular in an account of these absurdities. The statues that adorn, or rather deform, the great avenue, and surround the court of the palace, amount already to six hundred, notwithstanding which, it may be truly said, that he has not broken the second commandment: for, of all that number, there is not the likeness of any thing in heaven above, in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. The old ornaments which were put up by his father, who was a sensible man, appear to have been in a good taste. They have all been knocked to pieces, and laid together in a heap, to make room for this new creation.

"The inside of this enchanted castle corresponds with its exterior; it is in every respect as whimsical and fantastical, and you cannot turn yourself to any side, where you are not stared in the face by some hideous figure or other. Some of the apartments are spacious and magnificent with high arched roofs; which, instead of plaster or stucco, are composed entirely of large mirrors, nicely jointed together. The effect that these produce (as each of them makes a small angle with the other) is exactly that of a multiplying glass; so that, when three or four people are walking below, there is always the appearance of three or four hundred walking above. The whole of the doors are likewise covered over with small pieces of mirror, cut into the most ridiculous shapes, and intermixed with a great variety of chrystal and glass of different colors. All the chimney-pieces, windows, and sideboards, are crowded with pyramids and pillars of tea-pots, candle-cups, bowls, cups, saucers, &c. strongly cemented together. Some of these columns are not without their beauty: one of them has a large china chamber-pot for its base, and a circle of pretty little flower-pots for its capital: the shaft of the column, upwards of four feet long, is entirely composed of tea-pots of different sizes, diminishing gradually from the base to the capital. The profusion of China that has been employed in forming these columns is incredible: there are not less than forty pillars and pyramids formed in this strange fantastic manner. Most of the rooms are paved with fine marble tables, of different colors, that look like so many tomb-stones; some of these are richly wrought with lapis lazuli, purphyry, and other valuable stones: their fine polish is now gone, and they only appear like common marble. The place of these beautiful tables he has supplied by a new set of his own invention, some of which are not without their merit. These are made of the finest tortoise-shell, mixed with mother-of-pearl, ivory, and a variety of metals; and are mounted on fine stands of solid brass.

"The windows of this enchanted castle are composed of a variety of glass of every different color, mixed without any sort of order or regularity, blue, red, green, yellow, purple, violet. The house clock is cased in the body of a statue; the eyes of the figure move with the pendulum, turning up their white and black alternately, and make a hideous appearance.

"His bed-chamber and dressing room are like two apartments in Noah's ark; there is scarcely a beast, however vile, that he has not placed there: toads, frogs, serpents, lizards, scorpions all cut out in marble, of their respective colors. There are a great many busts too, that are not less singularly imagined. Some of these make a very handsome profile on one side; turn to the other and you have a skeleton; here you see a nurse with a child in her arms; its back is exactly that of an infant, its face is that of a wrinkled old woman of ninety.

"The family statues are charming; they have been done from some old pictures, and make a most venerable appearance. He has dressed them out from head to foot in new and elegant suits of marble; and indeed the effect it produces is more ridiculous than any thing you can conceive. Their shoes are all of black marble, their stockings generally red; their clothes are of different colors, blue, green, and variegated, with a rich old-fashioned lace. The periwigs of the men, and the head dresses of the ladies, are of fine white; so are their shirts, with long flowing ruffles of alabaster.

"The author and owner of this singular collection is a poor miserable lean figure, shivering at a breeze, and seems to be afraid of every body he speaks to. He is one of the richest subjects in the island, and it is thought that he has not laid out less than 20,000*l.* in the creation of this world of monsters and chimeras. He certainly might have fallen upon some way to prove himself a fool at a cheaper rate. However, it gives bread to a number of poor people, to whom he is an excellent master.—His house at Palermo is a good deal in the same style; his carriages are covered with plates of brass, so that some of them are musket-proof.

"The government have had serious thoughts of demolishing the regiment of monsters he has placed round his house: but as he is humane and inoffensive, and as this would certainly break his heart, they have as yet forborne. However, the seeing of them by women with child is said to have been attended with very unfortunate circumstances; and ladies complain that they dare no longer take an airing in the Bagaria—that some hideous form always haunts their imagination for some time after: their husbands, too, it is said, are as little satisfied with the great variety of horns."

JOURNAL OF MR. DURANT'S ÆRIAL VOYAGE AT BALTIMORE.

The Balloon was unmoored at 5 hours 57 minutes, the barometer standing at 29 42, and the thermometer 80. In a short time let go the Rabbit, and saw it land safely. At 5 h. 35 was over a road, and thought of descending but kept on. At 5 h. 46 was within hailing distance of the earth, and conversed with several men; understood them to say the distance to Baltimore was 4 miles; understood their names to be Thomas and Philip Burgan. At 5 h. 50 was within hailing distance again, and conversed with several persons—understood them to say, Baltimore was distant 7 miles. On inquiring the name of the first town, in the direction I was going, understood them to say Abington, and afterwards Bel-Air. At 5 h. 55, saw the Sun set and heard the report of 2 guns, judged the sound came from W. by N. About 3 minutes previous to which, tried an experiment for a gentleman in this city, which, if it proves successful, will be given to the world. At 6 h. 8, barom. 28, 02, therm. 72, I was suspended over Gunpowder river. At 6 h. 9, conversed with an inhabitant, understood his name to be Mr. Carroll, and the name of the place Perry Hall—understood the name of another gentleman to be Isaac Holland, who was very communicative; he informed me I was 13 miles from Baltimore, and the next town was Bel-Air—and desired I would not forget his name. At 6 h. 16, again conversed; understood Bel Air was distant 5 miles. Felt anxious to see the town having heard a good account of it before starting, by persons who told me I should go in that direction. At 6 h. 32, barom. stood at 24, 43, therm. 62. At 6 h. 53, both anchors grappled with the earth about 200 feet from the Court House in Bel-Air. About 200 persons immediately ran up, and politely proffered help, evincing a great desire to assist me. I remained suspended about one hundred feet, until towed by them to a clear field in the middle of the town; at 6 h. 44, the car touched the earth. At 6 h. 52, I stepped from the car. At 7h. 12, every thing was secured—packed up and taken to Mr. Richardson's hotel, where I was politely received and entertained. Among the gentlemen who assisted me to alight were Benjamin Bond, Henry Richardson, Major W. Richardson, Dr. Augustus Bond, Dr. Monnikhuysen, Col. H. Dorsey, Col. I. D. Maulsby, Joseph Robinson, Major Bradford, Mr Dimmitt and Ralph S. Lee. The persons over whose farms I had passed, also came up with alacrity. I must not omit to mention the attention of the ladies in taking charge of my barometer, &c. Tea was soon prepared and I partook heartily, having tasted nothing since half past 7 o'clock, A. M. The tea table was graced with the presence of a large company of ladies, and my satisfaction was heightened by the presence and attention of the Rev. R. H. Davis, and Mr Charbonnier. After tea we called on Colonel H. Dorsey, where a bottle of very superior old wine was produced, he having promised it to his friends in case the balloon should descend in the Village. In the morning I breakfasted by invitation with Mr. Robinson, Postmaster; I was here waited on by Mr. Kenny, deputed by the ladies of the lower part of the town, to express their thanks for having selected their village as the place of descent. A number of ladies called, personally, and were each presented with a flower from the decorations of the Car.

Left Bel-Air 9 h 30, and was escorted by a cavalcade of gentlemen to the county line; the cavalcade was composed of Col. Maulsby, Mr. Boulden, Mr. Elliott, Mr. McKenney, Mr Furry, Mr. Jones, W. P. Maulsby, Mr. Davis, Dr. Bond, and Dr. Munnikhuysen. Arrived at Barnum's at half past 3, P. M. I should have mentioned that Mr. Richardson sent me to Baltimore in his gig, for which, as well as for my entertainment, he would receive no remuneration.

In conclusion I beg leave to present my thanks thus publicly to those gentlemen of the city who kindly afforded me their aid in the preparations for ascent at the Garden, and especially to acknowledge with a sense of obligation the courtesy which has been extended to me by the citizens generally in all my preparations and arrangements. At Bel-Air no less civility and kindness were afforded me on alighting there, and in returning to the city.—Nothing of personal attention has been wanting any where to make the ascent and the descent agreeable to my feelings. C. F. DURANT.

Junot and his Steward.—Junot, the Duke d'Abrantes, was extremely kind to his servants, and it was well known in Paris that they robbed him to a considerable amount. "They may take a few bottles of wine, or a few pounds of meat, I believe," said Junot, when his friends referred to the circumstance, "but the real robber is my steward, and I do believe he plunders me by wholesale." "Then why not get rid of him?" "It is of no use," replied the marshal; "he is in other respects a good man; he is attached to me, and has rendered me some services; besides if I were to dismiss him, I should be cheated in the same way by another." On the first day in the year, a grand day in France, the numerous servants belonging to the marshal came to offer their customary congratulations. On each of them he conferred a gift—"As to you, sir," said he, addressing his steward, "I will make you a present of every thing you have robbed me of during the past year." The steward made a low bow and retired.

THE EFFECT OF COOL AND STEADY COURAGE.

Several years ago, when the South of Ireland was, as it has ever been within my memory, in a disturbed state, a gentleman advanced in years, lived in a retired country house. He was a bachelor, and whether trusting to his supposed popularity, or imagining that the general alarm among the gentry was groundless, he continued in his lonely mansion long after his neighbors had quitted theirs for a safer residence in town. He had been indisposed for several days, and on the night he was attacked had taken supper in his bed room, which was on the ground floor, and inside a parlor with which it communicated. The servants went to bed; the house was shut up for the night; and the supper-tray, with its appurtenances, by a providential oversight, were forgotten in the old man's chamber.

"Some hours after he had retired to bed, he was alarmed at hearing a window lifted in the outer apartment; his chamber door was a-jar, and the moon shone brilliantly through the open casement, rendering objects in the parlor distinct and perceptible to any person in the inner room. Presently a man leaped through the window, and three others followed in quick succession. The old man sprang from his bed, but unfortunately there were no arms in the apartment: recollecting, however, the forgotten supper-tray, he provided himself with a case knife, and resolutely took his stand behind the open door. He had one advantage over the murderers, they were in full moonlight, and he shrouded in impenetrable darkness.

"A momentary hesitation took place among the party, who seemed undecided as to which of them should first enter the dark room; for, acquainted with the localities of the house, they knew well that there the devoted victim slept. At length one of the villains cautiously approached, stood for a moment in the door-way, hesitated, advanced a step—not a whisper was heard, a breathless silence reigned around, and the apartment before him was dark as the grave itself—'Go on, blast ye!—what the devil are ye *afeerd* of?" said the rough voice of an associate behind. He took a second step, and the old man's knife was buried in his heart! No second thrust was requisite, for with a deep groan, the robber sunk on the floor.

"The obscurity of the chamber, the sudden destruction caused by that deadly thrust, prevented the ruffians in the outer room from knowing the fate of their companion. A second presented himself, crossed the threshold, stumbled against his dead associate, and received the old man's knife in his bosom. The wound, though mortal, was not so fatal as the other, and the ruffian had strength to ejaculate that he was "a dead man!"

"Instantly, several shots were fired, but the old gentleman's position sheltered him from the bullets. A third assassin advanced, levelled a long fowling piece through the door way, and actually rested the barrel against the old man's body. The direction, however, was a slanting one, and with admirable self possession, he remained steady until the murderer drew the trigger, and the ball passed him without any injury; but the flash from the gun unfortunately disclosed the place of his ambush.

Then commenced a desperate struggle; the robber, a powerful and athletic ruffian, closed and seized his victim around the body—there was no equality between the combatants with regard to strength and although the old man struck often and furiously with his knife, the blows were ineffectual and he was thrown heavily on the floor with the murderer above him. Even then, at that awful moment, his presence of mind saved this heroic gentleman. He found that the blade of the knife had turned, and he contrived to straighten it upon the floor. The ruffian's hands were already upon his throat,—the pressure became suffocating—a few moments more and the contest must have ended; but an accidental movement of his body exposed the murderer's side—the old man struck with his remaining strength a deadly blow—the robber's grasp relaxed—and with a yell of mortal agony he fell dead across his exhausted opponent!

"Horror-struck by the death shriek of their comrades, the banditti wanted courage to enter that gloomy chamber which had been already fatal to so many. They poured in an irregular volley, and leaping through the open window ran off, leaving their lifeless companions behind.

"Lights and assistance came presently, the chamber was a pool of gore, and the old man, nearly in a state of insensibility, was covered with the blood, and encompassed by the breathless bodies of his intended murderers. He recovered, however, to enjoy for years his well won reputation, and to receive from the Irish Viceroy the honor of knighthood, which never was conferred upon a braver man.

A NEW ADVENTURE.

We heard of a little occurrence which took place in Oswego some day last week, which is too good to be lost. It is something after this sort:—An Irish woman, in the upper part of the village who had more children than spare moments to take care of them, bethought herself at a busy moment of a way in which she could keep one of her little "blessings" out of mischief, so with all a mother's care she put him very snugly in a barrel near the door, the lower portion of which was full of rags. For some time the little fellow was as happy as could be desired, and the good woman almost banished the thought of him from her mind. But at length, thinking to go out and praise him for his stillness, she looked about for the barrel—but lo! it was not! Barrel, child, and rags, had all vanished together! She became alarmed—and for some time ran about, inquiring for "the dear little jewel, sure, that he was" until after some time spent in this way, it was recollected by some of the neighbors that the barrel had been seen an hour or so before rolling with considerable speed down the bank adjoining the house into the river. All at once this flashed across her mind—the barrel had been carelessly placed upon a pose on the verge of a hill—by the merry movements of *her* boy it had been started from its place, and the little darling was probably before this time a lifeless corpse beneath the waves. She hastened down the bank, which at this place is not far from one hundred feet high, with a descent of from 70 to 80 degrees—and there found her little fellow just crawling from his play house, which was partly floating in the water. What adds to the singularity of the affair is, the fact that just before touching the water, the barrel must have taken a leap off an abrupt cliff, of about 10 feet—and it is one of the remarkable things that the little fellow's life was preserved; but not only this, we believe he received not the slightest injury. Mothers should take this as a warning to be cautious how they "barrel up" their children; for although in this case it did not end fatally, yet it is not every boy that will bear such a banging as the one in question must have experienced.—*Auburn Free Press.*

Too keen for a Counsellor.—A highwayman meeting a counsellor in his chariot on the Surry road, presented a blunderbuss, and demanded his money with the usual compliment. The gentleman readily surrendered about 60 guineas, but kindly told the thief, that, for his own safety, he had better put the robbery on the footing of an exchange, by selling him the blunderbuss for what he had just taken from him. "With all my heart," said the highwayman, and gave it to the advocate, who immediately turned the muzzle, and told him that if he did not re-deliver his purse he would shoot him. "That you may do if you can," replied Turpin, "for I promise you it is not loaded;" and rode off very coolly with his booty.

From the Mercantile Journal.

THE DYING WORDS OF AN OLD EDITOR. 1789.

My son, I shall soon be gone, and you will have the management of the concern. Never expect to sustain your paper upon any other foundation than its merits. Be prudent, temperate, and upright. Work hard. Be civil to every body, and particularly to your customers. If they call themselves your patrons, I would'nt mind it, Billy: let them call themselves nabobs, if they please, so long as they pay for the paper; never exhibit that aristocracy, which is a part of the original sin, that is in us all, in any such way, for it will do you no good my son.

Above all things, never put it in the power of any man, to say, "that is our paper, we subscribe twenty dollars a piece to keep it up;" for as sure as you live, Billy, sooner or later, *something* will be printed that *somebody* won't like; and then *somebody* will drop his subscription to get your paper down. One man will withdraw, or become a little water-gruelly towards you, because you are too severe upon sinners, and upon sin; and another, because you are not half severe enough. Another will give you that half-way support, that will be more injurious than no support at all; and if your paper is heartily praised by some old-fashioned, honest-hearted man, he will reply, in prudent and well balanced phraseology, that he does not know *but* it is so, and he does not know *as* it is so. Every morning, directly before prayers, read attentively the fable of the old man, jack ass, and little boy. Never omit it Billy, as long as you live. You will have many things to encounter, that are not very agreeable.—Anonymous letters of an impudent character, burn at once, never mention to any body, not even to your wife. When a customer drops the paper, do not betray your displeasure, by an extraordinary appearance of civility, when you happen to meet him again. Never run about to pick up crumbs of comfort, nor ask any man what he thinks of this, that, or the other article in your paper which you wrote yourself, Billy. Be cautious in putting your advertisements: I lost a good advertising customer by placing another man's advertisement of molasses before his own. With your good common sense you will do well enough. The public will respect you for your independence; but you must remember that there is the same difference between real and affected independence, as between real nutmegs and the article manufactured at home. In a word, fear God, and shame the Devil.

LONG PRIMER.

THE ÆRONAUT.

Distributed by Mr. C. F. Durant, from his Car, at his Eighth Ascension, Federal Hill, Baltimore, September, 26th, 1833.

My silken home!—once more in thee—
Neath whose light sirds I safely soar
Amid the realms of the bright and free,
Where Earth's control is o'er;
And nought is near, below, above,
But the deep blue sky that angels love!

Once more in thee—O! what is Earth—
Its glittering smile—its gleaming strife—
Or the glare its joys have at their birth—
Or its shades of humbler life—
Viewed in that clear, cold light, where we,
My own Balloon, will shortly be!

I see thee panting to be gone,
I feel thee trembling at my side—
I know thy spirit—eager—lone—
With none on Earth allied—
Struggling within thy tenement—
That fondly keeps thee—to be spent.

Yet stay thy haste—why heedless grown
Of all the friends who gather by;
Of Beauty's smile—of some one's frown—
Of Childhood's anxious eye!
We can be far enough off, soon—
Give them a moment, dear Balloon!

Thou glowest with no nation's pride;
The wide, wide world is Home for thee;
Yet let me pause; *here* souls were tried
For the pure cause of Liberty—
Their breath and names—if thou art riv'n,
Are charmed to bear me nearer Heaven!

And o'er these monuments the love
Of fellow-hearts has lifted near—
I fondly gaze—O! might they prove
An emblem of my own career—
For such to die—or such to live
Who more would ask—who more could give?

And now depart,—yet think that I—
Thou creature but of silk and spirit—
With flesh and blood do gravity
Against my will inherit;
And what *thy* course would only set,
Gives *me* a passport farther yet.

No trembling now—gone is the tie
That made us citizens of Earth;
Smile not, O friends!—indeed, with me
This is no hour for mirth;—
Ascending, Heaven is in my view—
Descending, I may go—adieu!

NEW MODE OF FISHING

Several years ago, a farmer, in Scotland, kept a gander, who not only had a great trick of wandering himself, but also delighted to lead forth the geese to play the truant and stray among forbidden fields. Wishing to check this vagrant habit, the farmer one day seized the gander just as he was about to spring into the water, and tying a large fish-hook to his leg, to which was fixed part of a dead frog, he suffered him to proceed on his voyage of discovery.

As had been expected, this bait soon caught the eye of a greedy fish, which swallowing the deadly hook, not only arrested the progress of the astonished gander, but forced him to perform half a dozen somersets on the surface of the water!

For sometime the struggle was most amusing—the fish pulling, the gander screaming with all its might—the one attempting to swim away, the other to fly—the gander, at one moment, being *ducked* under the water, and at another, casting a rueful glance at his snow-white company of geese and goslings, who cackled out their sympathy for their afflicted captain.

At length, the gander proved victorious, and bearing away to the nearest shore, landed on the smooth green grass one of the finest fish ever caught in fresh water. This adventure is said to have cured the gander of his vagrant propensities, and he afterwards rarely ventured from his own puddle.

The Memphis Advocate of the 4th inst. states that on the 1st, the steamboat Lady Franklin passed that place with a cargo of *fifteen thousand chickens*, and an almost unprecedented number of other *live stock*, bound for the New Orleans market.

PRINTING IN POLYNESIA.

The following curious and interesting account of the conduct of Pomare, the King of Tahita, on the arrival and setting-up of the first printing press introduced in his dominions, is from the second volume of the Polynesian Researches of Mr. Ellis the missionary

"Pomare, [the native ruler, who had embraced Christianity]—who was exceedingly delighted when he heard of its arrival, and had furnished every assistance in his power, both in the erection of the building and the removal of the press, types, &c. from Papetoai, where they had been landed, was not less anxious to see it actually at work. He had for this purpose visited Afareaitu, on his return to the other side of the island, requesting that he might be sent for whenever we should begin. A letter having been forwarded to inform him that we were nearly ready, he hastened to our settlement, and in the afternoon of the day appointed, came to the printing office, accompanied by a few favorite chiefs, and followed by a large concourse of people.

Soon after his arrival, I took the composing stick in my hand, and observing Pomare looking with curious delight at the new and shining types, I asked him if he would like to put together the first A B, or alphabet. His countenance was lighted up with evident satisfaction, as he answered in the affirmative. I then placed the composing stick in his hand; he took the capital letters one by one out of their respective compartments; and fixing them, concluded the alphabet. He put together the small letters in the same manner; and the few monosyllables composing the first page of the small spelling book were afterwards added. He was delighted when he saw the first page complete, and appeared desirous to have it struck off at once: but when informed that it could not be printed till as many were composed as would fill a sheet, he requested that he might be sent for whenever it was ready. He visited us almost daily until the 30th, when having received information that it was ready for the press, he came, attended by only two of his favorite chiefs.—They were, however, followed by a numerous train of his attendants, &c. who had by some means heard that the work was about to commence; crowds of the natives were already collected around the door, but they made way for him, and after he and his two companions had been admitted, the door was closed, and the small window next the sea darkened, as he did not wish to be overlooked by the people on the outside. The King examined with great minuteness and pleasure the form as it lay on the press, and prepared to try to take off the first sheet ever printed in his dominions. Having been told how it was to be done, he joccosely charged his companions not to look very particularly at him, and not to laugh if he should not do it right. I put the printer's ink-ball into his hand, and directed him to strike it two or three times upon the face of the letters; this he did, and then placing a sheet of clean paper upon the parchment, it was covered down, turned under the press, and the King was directed to pull the handle. He did so, and when the paper was removed from beneath the press, and the covering lifted up, the chiefs and assistants rushed towards it, to see what effect the King's pressure had produced. When they beheld the letters, black and large, and well defined, there was one simultaneous expression of wonder and delight.

The king took up the sheet and having looked first at the paper and then at the types with attentive admiration, handed it to one of his chiefs, and expressed a wish to take another. He printed two more; and while he was engaged, the first sheet was shown to the crowd without, who, when they saw it, raised on general shout of astonishment and joy. When the king had printed three or four sheets, he examined the press in all its parts with great attention. On being asked what he thought of it, he said it was very surprising; but that he had supposed, notwithstanding all the descriptions

MRS. TROLLOPE.

From the Knickerbocker.

In reply then to the question, which has been asked us, we are sure, a thousand times, what sort of person was Mrs. Trollope, and what were her objects in visiting America? We reply, she was in person a short, plump figure, with a ruddy round, Saxon face of bright complexion, forty-five, though not showing older than thirty-seven, of appearance singularly unladylike, a misfortune heightened by her want of taste and female intelligence in regard to dress, or her holding herself utterly above such considerations, though at times she was as much finer and more expensively dressed than other ladies, as she was ordinarily inferior to them in her costume. Robust and masculine in her habits, she had no fear of the elements, recklessly exposing herself in long walks to the fierce meridian sun or the pouring shower, owing a severe fever, no doubt, to those circumstances. Voluble as a French woman, shrill and piercing in the tones of her voice, piquant, and sarcastic in the tenor of her conversation, she was a most accomplished mimic; and as she had travelled in France and Italy, and knew the language and light literature of both these countries, and was, moreover, acquainted, as we knew from her correspondence, with the most distinguished men and women of genius in England; as she was, in particular, perfectly *au fait* in regard to every thing that concerned theatricals, and play writing, and play going people; as she had seen every body, and knew every body in Europe, of whom we hear, her conversation was remarkably amusing. Religion she considered a mere matter of state, an engine to keep the people in awe, though she always spoke respectfully of the profession, so far as she deemed it conscientious. There was nothing in her countenance or manner to promise the infinite fund of anecdote and observation, that she could pour forth in an unremitting continuity from morn to eve. Instead of being a woman of low origin, as has been represented, her father was a clergyman of the established church, of some distinction, and himself an author, from whom she inherited a considerable and unalienable annuity. Her husband was a graduate of one of the universities, we believe Oxford, a barrister of the inner temple, and a brother, as we understand of Admiral Sir John Trollope, distinguished by having gained a most brilliant victory over a French fleet, and possessing a great fortune, which Mr. Trollope, husband of the American traveller, expected to inherit; but in which he failed, from the circumstance that the old Admiral married, somewhere about his eighieth year, and had an heir born to him. Such we have often heard her relate her circumstances and relations to be; and we have no doubt, from other sources, of their authenticity. She was in correspondence while in this country, as we know, with Misses Mitford and Landon, and we believe with Campbell, the poet, and other names well known to fame. Having been trained to the expectation of inheriting a great fortune, and having views of conventional morals and decorum, not of the severer class, not restrained by religious considerations, and mixing much with the gay and pleasure seeking, she had probably run through the common and allowed range of fashion, and exhausted the common forms of pleasure, and worn it all out to satiety: though we have every reason to believe that, while in America, whatever liberty she may have taken with the lesser morals, she was exemplary in her observance of the higher duties; (we say this in particular, in reference to the residence of Hervieu, the French artist, in her family, which connexion naturally furnished much tea table conversation.) She was amiable in the highest degree in her relations with the people about her in the suburbs of Cincinnati, where she resided, during the greater part of her stay in America, and among whom she was extremely popular, enacting among them *Lady Bountiful* with a graciousness of distribution, and nursing the sick, which every where gains favor. Beside Hervieu, an amiable and most accomplished French painter, enthusiastically devoted to his profession, her family consisted of one son, now a distinguished member of one of the colleges in England, and two daughters, the three nearly arrived at maturity.

She came to this country, induced to the step, as we suppose, by the eloquence of Frances Wright, who was about at that time to bleach out the Ethiopian tinge of the negroes, by her own peculiar process, change their bumps, and make them free, wise, &c., as the French say, *toute de suite* at Nashoba. In Mrs. Trollope's teeming and imaginative brain, we have no doubt, the dreary forests of Nashoba, with its huge tulip trees and sycamores, and its little log cabins, with their dirty and half clad negro tenants, and so poorly roofed, as to require the accomplished lecturer to hold up an umbrella to shield her from a shower, while she was lecturing them within doors, was a sort of splendid hall, with columns and arcades, where she could see the aforesaid process of bleaching passing under her eye, and where Hervieu, as Bonnparte said of his campaigns when going to his rock, could paint it. Arriving there in a steamboat from New Orleans, after having had her fair and thin skin bitten by some hundred thousand musquitoes at the Balize, after imagining she could smell in early spring yellow fever in every gale, while ascending between the immense marshes to New Orleans, and after informing herself so well about that city, as to affirm, that she could not purchase a box of paints in the place, merely because, inquiring along the Levee, she could find none in the shops where they sold pork and lard, she hurried away from the fever doomed city, with the speed and terror with which Lot fled from burning Sodom, to Nashoba. There imagination unhappily awoke to reality. In two days, if we recollect, she fled from the halls and the bleaching process of Nashoba, cutting loose, we apprehend, from her platonic partnership with Miss Wright, whose eloquence and power she used to vaunt, but whose brain she deemed touched, and came, as fast as steam could waft her, to Cincinnati, where she arrived without a line of introduction to any individual, and where our acquaintance with her commenced.

There, visited by her husband, who spent one winter with her, she passed two desultory and aimless seasons, rearing, the while, a huge building called a bazaar, which was no air castle, but a queer, unique, crescented Turkish Babel, so odd, that no one has seen it since, without wonder and a good hum ed laugh: a building which cost her twenty-four thousand dollars, on which she actually paid some twelve or thirteen thousand, leaving the remainder minus, spending, probably, four or five thousand dollars more in French articles of fancy finery, which she exposed for sale in stalls in this building; and so injudiciously, owing to her total ignorance of the American market, and of the proper place in which to build her Bazaar, and to her entrusting the sales to irresponsible and probably dishonest foreigners, that the establishment ran her in debt, instead of yielding her a revenue. A fact will explain this utter ignorance. When told that the market could not be transported from the place where people had been accustomed to purchase, she imagined that her Bazaar would tempt the crowd of fashionables a quarter of a mile from their accustomed haunt. When advised to examine the fancy stores in the city, and furnish herself with such articles, as they had not, she only conformed to this salutary counsel, after her orders had arrived from France. The consequence was, that in eking out the defects of her store, she visited one of the most ample assortments in the country, holding up her hands in undisguised astonishment, to find that such a large and splendid assortment had found its way there, antecedent to the grand findings of the Bazaar, an assortment of twenty times her capital, and far more rich and expensive. How could such things, she exclaimed, have found their way to the United States.

The result of all this is easily seen. As incapable as an infant of such a project in her own country, in America her ruin was more complete than that of infantine folly. But this was not the sorest evil. The ladies of the interior overdo the ladies of the Atlantic cities in dress, as imitators generally overreach their model in show and gaudiness. In such a town as Cincinnati, persons are measured by their exterior. It was to no purpose to urge that she was endowed, amusing, and a blue stocking dyed in the wool. None would welcome or receive her, and save in four respectable families, and they were families that never gave parties, she was never admitted. Hence the *corn cake* and *dodger cake*, a species which Mrs. Trollope had the honor of inventing, for it was never heard of in Cincinnati before; and hence the pork and hominy, which she found in the parties at Cincinnati. Every person knows that a party is the same thing in every opulent family in the United States, and every one understands with how much truth such an assertion could be made of a party in New York or Philadelphia. She saw nothing of the western country, except what could be seen in coming up in a rapid steamboat between the swamps of the Mississippi and the bluffs of the Ohio, and every one knows, that in such ascents that *is* just nothing at all, in regard to qualifying a person to speak of the western country. Of the scenery about Cincinnati judge from one circumstance of her competency to describe it. She has represented the immediate environs of Cincinnati to be a dense and disagreeable forest. The fact is, as every one who has seen the place knows, that the improvident axe has despoiled the contiguity of that city of its chief ornament, its beautiful woods, and has left it in the midst of naked hills instead of its original splendid native groves. The walk, where she was so bitten, and stung, and horned, by all sorts of wasps and snapdragons, and where she sunk so deep in the decayed leaves and putrid matter of logs, is one of the cleanest and most open and pleasant shaded promenades in the world, where we have walked twice three hundred times, and have never been stung by wasp or bumblebee, never bitten by moscheto, or horned by snap-dragon for the first time; and that this is the true character of the walk, every child in the vicinity is aware, and knows, too, that it is the peculiar and wonderful attribute of the Ohio forest to be singularly clean from all underbrush, and to consist of tall, straight stems, like the trees of an orchard. We pass wholly over her affirmation, that the fruits in the markets of that city are mean. We believe foreigners would generally accord, that it is the best fruit in America, perhaps in the world. The slang language which she puts into the mouth of her servants and the common people, has not even the remotest smack of west country dialect.—It is entirely woven, warp and woof, from Cockney and Yorkshire. As to the log house, and the lady who saw people but once a month, we imagine it exists no where but in her brain. In a word, never was person so little capable or so little disposed rightly to describe scenery, country, and the physical circumstances of eating, drinking, building, and living. Manners, when and where she chooses, she describes well, for it is in her line.

New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, October 6, 1833.

NEW YORK RACES.

UNION COURSE.—LONG ISLAND.

The Races upon this course commenced on Tuesday last, by a match—four miles out,—for $4000 a side, between Col. Johnson's grey colt, Cadet, by Medley out of Sally Walker, and Mr. J. C. Stevens' bay colt, Niagara, by Eclipse out of Romp. The colts are of the same age (three years old) and nearly the same size, although Cadet has an *apparent* advantage in bone and stoutness.

The race excited more interest from the spirit of competition between South and North, than from the intrinsic excellence of the horses,—and each party backed *its own* with considerable confidence.

At the start Cadet took the lead by at least three lengths, and maintained his position during the first mile, Niagara being "hard in hand" and running at his ease. In the second mile the "gap was filled up," and Niagara sounded an alarm to Cadet, which was by no means neglected. The third mile was handsomely contested, for as they came up the straight side towards the Judges stand, Niagara was side by side with Cadet, shewing him his "marching orders." As they turned to go *down* the straight side upon the fourth mile Niagara brushed up to Cadet, ran side by side with him for some distance, passed him before he came to the turn, held his *lead* round the turn, (hard pressed, however, by Cadet,) and finally led his antagonist up the straight side, under a "strong pull" and won the race easily, by three lengths.

Time—8 minutes and 10 seconds.

It should be remarked in relation to this race, that its result by no means tested the merits of the rival horses—for Cadet was evidently in no condition to run four miles, whilst Niagara was in first rate order. An accident happened to the grey colt at Philadelphia on his journey here, which prevented his trainer from reducing him sufficiently. He was altogether too fat, and hence he *tired* in the last half mile and was unable to keep up his stroke. Were he to come to the stand in that condition for which Col. Johnson's horses are so celebrated, he would probably compel Ningara to increase his efforts to maintain the reputation he has already won.

Second Race.—Sweepstakes, two mile heats, five subscribers—$500 each.

This race excited uncommon interest from the sums depending upon it and the reputation of two of the colts, which were to contend for the money. When the bugle sounded for the appearance of the horses, only three came to the post, viz.—Capt. Stockton's Shark, by Eclipse out of Lady Lightfoot, Mr. Craig's Jessup, by Medley out of Betsey Robinson, and Mr. Jones's Sadi Hamet, by Eclipse out of Princess. Monmouth and the "Sister to Herr Cline," were withdrawn, as they belonged to the proprietors of Shark and Jessup; and by the rules of racing, no individual can enter more than *one* horse, where *heats* are to be run.

The Southern sportsmen were confident upon Jessup, and backed their opinions to "very large figures." The Northern gentlemen were equally confident upon Shark, and met their rivals without flinching. Indeed they backed Shark to any amount "*against* the field," and betting has not been more brisk upon the Union Course since the days of Eclipse and Henry.

Jessup is a colt of powerful frame, great bone and first rate pedigree. His color is grey, but of that particular hue which *always* indicates endurance. Shark is a beautiful black—as black as satin upon the outside, but when you lift up his external coat, you find many white hairs intermixed. This peculiarity is said also to indicate bottom. In size he is considerably inferior to Jessup, but he has that elasticity of gait, that *springiness* of movement which show the true "Arab courser." His fine race last Spring, when he was the victor over a field of six colts of uncommon excellence, (among which Midas was numbered,) gave his friends great confidence in his powers, and they said, "it would take a *first rate* to beat him."

When the horses appeared at the stand, they all shewed great excellence of condition—and Sadi Hamet, in particular, was in "tip top fix." The start among colts is always difficult, and here their anxiety was so great, that a good deal of time was spent in "getting off." Shark, in particular seemed determined not to go at all, unless he got a good place,—and his *instinct*, in this particular looked "very like *reason*."

At last they went off at the tap of the drum, Shark having the pole and keeping it from the score with the utmost ease. He was never *headed* during the race, but kept his lead under a hard pull, running like a piece of machinery. Jessup did his best, and took the whip with great courage, even at the close of the first mile, and he finally struggled to the very end, for the honors of victory.—"Twas all in vain,"—he could not even *push* his antagonist, who came in two or three lengths ahead under a hard pull, with his mouth *wide open*.

Confidence now increased upon Shark,—and Jessup was evidently unable to contend with him, indeed the efforts of the latter during the first heat had been such, that bets were freely offered that in the next heat he would be beaten by Sadi Hamet. The excellence of this colt's condition and his "*style of going*," indicated a struggle between him and Shark, but the odds were greatly upon the son of *Light Foot*.

In the second heat, Shark again took the lead and held it with great ease throughout, never being whipped or spurred, but always under a hard pull. As was expected, Sadi Hamet passed Jessup in the last mile and made a dash at Shark. He was permitted to range up a little, in order to try his "foot and bottom,"—but at the last turn he was thrown off by Shark, who came up from the distance pole to the judges stand under a hard pull, his mouth open and his neck bent round. It was apparent at Shark would have *distanced* his antagonists if that had been his "*cue*," but as it was, he reduced his pace for their accommodation and won the heat and race by several lengths. Time, 3m.

As we have before observed, Sadi Hamet beat Jessup in the last heat and perhaps would also have beaten him if a third had been run. But that does not prove that he can conquer him. "single handed." The former saved himself in the first heat,—pulling up as soon as he got within his "*distance*," and therefore came to the post the next heat, in very good condition. This suggests the propriety of reducing the "distances" (which are now forty rods for four miles, thirty rods for three miles, and twenty for two mile races,) at least one half. As they *now* are, a stout horse, though inferior to his antagonists, by suffering them to exhaust themselves in their contention, may come in and take the money, when he would have been easily beaten in a *match* by his fleeter rivals. This matter should be reformed at once.

In this case *Shark*, (like his ancestor *Mambrino*, in England,) was "too fast for the speedy and too strong for the stout;"—but it is altogether unfair to compel the best horse to contend with a *field*, under the present disadvantages as to the "*distances*."

Wednesday—There was no race on account of the weather, but on Thursday there were three interesting contests.—The first was a match for $500 a side, between Col. Johnson's "sister to Herr Cline" a *magnificent* two year old, and Capt. Stockton's Monmouth, three year old.—Monmouth took the lead and kept it for three quarters of a mile, but was passed opposite the gate by the filly, who kept the lead throughout, winning by a length or two—time 3. m. 51. s.—Monmouth on the last stretch on the straight side, ran up to his antagonist, but the boy could not "pull him out," and he "hugged the pole" so closely, that he lost all chance of winning.—The filly is the finest two year old we know of, except the full sister to Shark,—and a match between these would be well worth seeing.—

The second race was a match for $500 a side between Mr. Gibbons' filly *Alert*, (three years old) by Eclipse Lightfoot—(a full brother to Black Maria and Shark,) and Mr. J. C. Stevens *Cornelia Conover*, of the same age by Henry out of Cinderella.—This was a *race*, but no *match*.—*Alert* ran "right away" from *Cornelia*,—and her rider had great difficulty in making her run *slow enough*.

In the second heat there was a false start and the horses went *once* round without being up.—*Alert* taking the lead and keeping it under the *hardest* pull.

It was now suggested by *some*, that the *Henry* filly, being apparently in good order for a long race, would probably give Alert a little "work for her money;" but the result showed that the Eclipse blood even in the "second and third generations" is not "to be *had*" so easily where the race depends on bottom. Alert ran away from her antagonist from the score, and the bets were 20 to five on the *black*,—who is by the by the very picture of *Black Maria*. On coming in, the boy "let out" the filly a little and she then shewed herself to be both stout and fleet.

The third race was for the proprietors' purse of 300 dollars. Four horses were entered, viz—*Quaker Boy*—a grey gelding, from Dutchess County, by Mambrino—*Robin Hood* by Henry—*Singleton* by Eclipse and *Masaniello* by the same.

Robin Hood was the favorite, and he won the *first* heat in 3 minutes and 51 seconds. But in the second, Masaniello "went at" him from the score and led him up the straight side in the last mile to "such a tune" that the "highwayman" found he had an Eclipse colt against him. Masaniello won the heat, however with the greatest difficulty, as both horses were pushed to the utmost, and when they passed the *stand*, he was ahead about the *width of his head*. Time 3. m. 56 1-2 s.

The third heat was contested with great spirit by *all* the horses. *Robin* did his utmost but he could not pass Masaniello, although he put him to whip and spur,—and the latter after a desperate race beat his antagonist by a length.—Time 4 m. and 8 seconds.

The Mambrino colt is very swift for a mile, and he showed now considerable endurance, for he was "close up" to his rivals during the whole of the last mile. At one time, a "blanket would have covered" all three, and that too, when they were doing their best. As it was, Masaniello beat his antagonists by stoutness, although he had not much to brag of. Indeed, the time of the third heat indicated a falling off in speed, which *real good ones* never show.

WINNING AND LOSING

During the time that Fox and the late King of England were inseparable friends, forming part of a coterie more celebrated for its gaiety and wit than for any steadiness of moral principle, Fox was asked by his royal companion what pleasure he thought the highest in the world.—"Winning at hazard!" replied the statesman. "And what do you hold as second best?" persisted his friend.—Fox paused for a moment, and appeared puzzled. "Next to winning? let me see—why *losing* at hazard."

The bit of experimental Macadamization in Broadway, extending from Park Place to Vesey street, was completed on Thursday; and a collection of unemployed gentlemen of divers ages from a dozen up to three score, amused themselves all the afternoon in watching the progress of sundry milk-carts, gigs, buggys, omnibusses, wagons and hackney coaches, that came toiling along over the small bits of broken pebble, to the sore discomfiture of the horses. In England when they Macadamize, they hire a few vans—heavy wagons with wheels a foot broad—to travel backwards and forwards over the newly laid road, and these soon crush down the refractory fragments. We suspect that some time will elapse before the Broadway experiment will show to any remarkable advantage, if there is to be nothing better than omnibus-wheels to grind the disjointed pebbles into solidity. By the way, how long are we to wait for the finishing of Broadway? Or must we make up our minds to be content with the specimen for a couple of years or longer?

COLLOQUIAL EXPRESSIONS.

The peculiar expressions of people of different nations, commonly used when individuals meet together, have been often described, as characteristic of their predominant occupations and modes of feeling; we have had the "How do you do," of the English, the "How do you carry yourself," of the French, the "How do you stand," of the Spaniard, and various other dissimilar fashions of salutation; but there is one query, which is, we believe, universal among all the people under the sun; at least all the civilized people; as for the Hottentots the Pawnee Loups, the Patagonians, *et id genus omne*, we have no knowledge of their dialects, and do not therefore include them in our category, although it is probable, that if enquiry were made, it would appear that the question to which we refer, is in use among them also—as a collection of words it is simple enough, and what is somewhat remarkable, ninety-nine times in the hundred, receives precisely the same answer. We put this forth as a puzzle for the ingenious at diving into the mysteries of dark sayings.

The Wandering Piper.—The Wandering Piper, about whom so much has been said and written, arrived in this City yesterday, and took lodgings at the United States Hotel. We understand he has made an unsuccessful application for the City Hall for a place of performance, and will leave this morning without piping to us.—*Hartford Review.*

THE RECORD OFFICE.

At last the masons and the carpenters appear to have done with this rejuvenated edifice. The pillars both in front and rear, have been sufficiently chipped, and scrubbed, and beautified; the plaster has been spread upon the sides, and the wooden portico repainted—altogether the concern looks well, and we owe the corporation thanks for having given us something worth looking at. The laborers are still at work upon the walks and grounds, and we are rather at a loss to know what they mean to make of them. When will the fathers of the city take in hand the other lovely lump of stone that decorates the Broadway side of the Park? Apropos to the Park; some three or four years ago, the powers that were, expended a few thousands upon a couple of wells in the rear of the City Hall; what have we gotten for our money? We see a dreary-looking iron post with a spout and handle to it, sticking up about a man's height above the ground; is it a substitute for the dashing pump with an eagle on the top of it, that was planted there three years ago? If so, what has become of its predecessor? And why was the change effected? Our Corporations seem very fond of trying experiments; taking them all together, pumps, park-gates, clocks, and macadamization, what a pretty little fortune must have been expended!

THE ANNUALS.

It is curious to trace out the progress of literature, through the numberless varieties of form in which it presents itself to the world. This is the age of libraries; that is, of condensation. Time was when nothing would go down with the reading public, but huge folios, and lumbering quartoes; when it was a task for two men to lift a book to its place on an upper shelf; and the reader might almost as well have attempted to carry his whole library to the fire, as one of the volumes which it contained. A romance was reading for several months, and even a treatise on hunting was not to be swallowed in less than a fortnight of hard labor.

In process of time printers began to think it was possible to diminish the size of their types; volumes shrunk down to about half their former dimensions, and authors were fain to make up in number for what the taste of the age compelled them to yield in the magnitude of their productions. This was the era of novels spun out into ten or twelve thick duodecimos; and works of greater pretension stretched themselves into whole columns of sturdy octavos. About this time newspapers sprang into existence; but they were a puny insignificant race not so large as a decent sized pane of glass, and went sneaking about, with a starved look, as though dreadfully ashamed of their pitiful dimensions. It was soon perceived however, that they were destined to find favor in the eyes of the multitude; their numbers increased, and but a very few years had elapsed when they began to swell out and give themselves airs of importance.

In the meantime, books continued to dwindle; first they sank into thin duodecimos; then eighteens became all the rage; and at last, the market began to be deluged with whole oceans of pocket editions. A similar process took place with regard to their contents; brevity and variety now became all the rage; vast treatises gave place to short essays; histories were condensed into narratives; poems were cut down into sonnets; and legions of long winded novels were thrust aside to make room for tales and stories. Then came the ANNUALS. It is to Germany that the rest of the world is indebted for these agreeable visitors—At first they were nothing but pocket books, with receptacles for bank notes, a few blank leaves for memoranda, an almanack, and forty or fifty pages of geographical and statistical tables. Some fortunate publisher took it into his head to engage three or four writers of eminence to furnish some tales and short pieces of poetry; the thing took: another year and pictures were added; common place things, portraits of kings and odd-looking bits of scenery; the idea was caught at in England, and lo! from this trifling seed has sprung up the vast crop of Souvenirs, Keepsakes, Offerings, Tokens, and Anniversaries that now pour from the press, with all their splendid engravings, rich binding, music, talent, and popularity.

A corresponding change has "come o'er the spirit" of the papers. Until within a very brief period they were merely the vehicles of news, properly speaking, and of political opinions; now they are for the most part really magazines, and filled with all sorts of matter; political, scientific, moral, and medical. Now-a-days in fact, readers expect to find every thing in the paper: and by far the greatest portion of the talent and intelligence of the age, comes before the public through this channel.—Some there are that are made up almost wholly of selections from books on all manner of subjects; and perhaps it is not going too far to say that with thousands of readers, the paper has completely taken the place of books.

But we are extending these remarks into an article, when our intention was simply to notice the forthcoming Annuals—Several are announced, and we hear that each is to surpass itself. We venture to predict however that none will be more heartily welcomed by the public than one of an entirely novel character, which we have heard, is to be issued from the largest publishing establishment in the city—perhaps in the United States—in the course of the present season, or rather, to be more accurate, just before the holidays.

SHOOTING MATCH

A beautiful and valuable painting, said to be valued at $1000, is to be shot for at the Thatched Cottage in Jersey City on Saturday the 16th of November at 10, A.M., unless the weather should prove unfavorable, in which case the shooting will be postponed.

Subscribers will be allowed to shoot with pistols, not rifled, of ten inch barrel, at 15 yards.

With muskets and fowling pieces not rifled, 80 yards.

With rifles, without rest, at 120 yards.

There are to be 65 subscribers at $10 each.—Subscriptions received at Castle Garden, 12 South street, and at the Thatched Cottage.

NOBLE AMBITION

The late Duchess of Devonshire being anxious to present a birth-day gift to her son, at that time a promising boy of seven or eight years old, desired the little Marquis to select the object that would be most agreeable to him in the world. Other lads would have probably chosen a kite or a cricket-bat—a pony or a gun; but his Lordship was already tired of such common-place enjoyments. "I should like," said he, gravely—and the whole family crowded round to ascertain the splendid novelty selected by his caprice,—"I should like to have *a coat with a patch on it.*"

We picked up the following capital lie a few days ago in turning over a file of (not very late) English papers. It is too good to be lost.

Young Crocodiles.—The following curious circumstance has just happened in France. A French officer in the service of the Pacha of Egypt, sent over to a friend in France some objects of antiquity and of natural history, and among other things some crocodile's eggs. On opening the box, however, a few days ago on its arrival at the Custom House, three young crocodiles, alive, made their appearance, and crept out of the case. They had been hatched either during the passage, or the quarantine, and had sustained themselves by feeding on some papyrus manuscripts and the mummy of an Ibis which the case contained—nothing being left of this last but the talons, and some feathers.—These animals are still alive and on the road to Paris, where they have probably by this time arrived.

POLYNESIA.

This Greek term, signifying *many islands*, has been of late years bestowed upon the almost innumerable clusters of islands that gem the vast expanse of the Pacific ocean. The principal groups included in the general appellation of Polynesia, have at various times been more particularly designated by the names of Ladrones, Carolines, Pelew Islands, Sandwich Islands, Friendly Islands, Navigators, Hervey, Society, Georgian, and the Marquesas; these include the greater portion of such as have already been discovered and examined, but every succeeding voyage of discovery adds to the number, and it is by no means improbable that there are yet many groups and thousands of single islands, entirely unknown except to their inhabitants. Of all the clusters there are none that have attracted so much attention as the two, distinguished by the titles of the Georgian, and Friendly; and the history of these, or rather of the incidents of which they have been within the last thirty years the scene, constitutes one of the most interesting and extraordinary narratives that have ever been presented for the admiration of mankind.

The accounts of voyagers to the Pacific from the earliest periods of discovery have been uncommonly attractive, partly from the general expectation that their researches were ultimately to result in the discovery of another continent, but still more from their novel and fascinating descriptions of the countries and people which they visited. The richest dreams of imagination were surpassed by their accounts of those lovely islands, upon which Nature seems to have poured her treasures with lavish profusion; the climate was delicious; the earth gave forth her most exquisite productions with spontaneous munificence; no extremes of heat or cold were there to task the ingenuity or mar the luxurious enjoyment of the inhabitants, whose lives appeared one round of pleasure; the means of subsistence lay scattered around them in such profusion as almost to dispense with even the slightest call for effort; and the beauty of their persons, fully accompanied by an Acadian simplicity of manners, was worthy of the loveliness that bloomed on every hand in this their new found paradise.

In process of time, however, the descriptions of navigators became less glowing and more accurate; the charms of nature were indeed found to have been not exaggerated; but in the people, vices of the most revolting character appeared, to dim the fancied brightness of their felicity. Beneath the tranquil surface of their voluptuous and indolent existence, were found under-currents of treachery, gross sensuality, and remorseless cruelty; all the terrors of a most ferocious paganism were despotically wielded by a swarming and licentious priesthood, whose mandates, arbitrary and oppressive to the highest degree, invaded and controlled even the most trivial concerns of domestic life.—War and bloodshed lent their aid to blight the fairest scenes that ever were spread out for man's enjoyment; and murder in its most revolting and unnatural form, raged through the land as one of the prominent features of its sanguinary worship. The happiest people upon earth were found to be rapidly diminishing in numbers through the fatal efficacy of their own vices; and soon intemperance and other plagues of foreign growth sprang up among them, hastening the destruction that was already sweeping away its thousands every year.

In intellect they were not inferior to the most favored inhabitants of other portions of the globe; their disposition was indeed volatile, and adverse to the restraint of laborious study; but we have the testimony of all who have dwelt among them, that their quickness in learning was remarkable, weakened as their mental energies must have been by the depravity of their moral habits; their progress in learning however, previous to their discovery by Europeans, was limited to the acquisition and preparation of food and clothing; their wants were few and easily supplied; arts and sciences they had none; necessity had never sharpened their invention, and as an almost unavoidable consequence, their ignorance was excessive and profound.

Such was the condition of the Georgian and Society Islanders, when in 1796 thirty missionaries embarked on board the Duff, in the river Thames, under the auspices of a society then newly formed for the purpose of establishing missionary settlements in the Pacific ocean. They arrived at Tahiti, the Otaheite of Captain Cook, and the principal of the Georgian group, on the fourth of March, 1797.—The chief or king at this time was Pomare, the grandfather of the present ruler; by him they were received with great kindness, not however from any disposition on his part to embrace the christian religion, of which he had learned something from former visitors, but solely for the sake of the advantages he expected to derive from their knowledge, and assistance in the introduction and cultivation of European arts. In fact the delight and admiration of the natives on witnessing any display of mechanical skill were excessive and often ludicrous; Mr. Ellis relates that Pomare entering one day when the blacksmith was employed, after gazing a few minutes at the work, was so transported at what he saw, that he caught the smith in his arms, and, unmindful of the dirt and perspiration inseparable from his occupation, most cordially embraced and saluted him, after the fashion of the country, by touching noses; and so sensible were they of the value of iron, that on another occasion when the cook of the Duff had lost his hatchet, and the Captain gave him ten guineas with which to purchase another from the natives, he could not prevail upon any one of them to exchange the iron for the gold, although he took great pains to explain to them how much they could purchase with the sum, from any ship that might afterwards visit the island.

The exertions of the missionaries were very prudently directed first to the acquisition of the good will of the natives by the exercise of those arts for which they were looked up to and cherished, and secondly, of the language. The first was easy; the second exceedingly difficult. In the course of years however they made considerable progress, and their hopes of ultimate success in the great object of their coming were beginning to acquire strength and certainty, when violent dissensions broke out in the island between the king Pomare and his son Otu, and the situation of the missionaries became so critical and hazardous, that most of them concluded to abandon the scene of their labors, and the few who remained had to struggle with the greatest privations and dangers.

In 1803 Pomare died, and was succeeded by Otu, his son, who assumed the name of Pomare, and under his auspices the missionaries continued to exert themselves with great zeal, but little present success, until 1808, when the situation of affairs became so dangerous through the raging of the civil war, that they abandoned the island and took refuge at Port Jackson in New Holland. Pomare, the new king, was also driven from the island, and it is to this circumstance that is probably to be ascribed the first dawning of his resolution to embrace Christianity. He had fled to Eimeo, another island of the group, from whence he wrote to the missionaries in 1810, earnestly inviting them to rejoin him. In 1811 they complied with his request: and very soon after, he publicly renounced idolatry and was baptized. In less than a month from this event, he was restored to his kingdom; and thus in the fall of 1812 the missionaries found themselves once more in Tahiti, with an able and zealous convert, in the person of the absolute monarch.

This individual, Pomare, appears to have been a man of extraordinary character; unlike his father who was remarkable for personal activity and enterprise, his habits were indolent and his disposition sluggish and his whole appearance such as to produce an impression of stupidity. Nothing could be more deceitful: Mr Ellis declares that he was really more inquisitive, thoughtful, and observant than any other native of the islands; curious and patient in his enquiries, laborious in his researches, and extremely ingenious and fertile in his resources: and that had he enjoyed the advantages of education, there can be no doubt that he would have exhibited powers of a very high and noble character.

For some time after his conversion, Pomare had to struggle with almost overwhelming difficulties: the prejudices of the natives in favor of idolatry were strong; the influence of the priesthood, even stronger; and though some renounced their heathen errors, the great mass of the people gave tokens of decided hostility. Another civil war was the result; and it was not until after several doubtful and sanguinary conflicts, that the party of the king prevailed.

From this time the progress of conversion was rapid: and equally rapid and wonderful was the advance of the people in morals, arts, civilization and knowledge. The first measure of the king after the final overthrow of the idolaters, was to destroy the temple of the great national idol, with its altars, images, and every other appendage of its worship—a chosen band of his troops was dispatched to perform this great work: no remonstrance was made, no resistance offered: they entered the sanctuary of the former god of the Tahitians: the priests and the people stood around in silent expectation: and even the soldiers paused for a time, as if struck with the magnitude of their undertaking. At length they brought out the idol, stripped it of its sacred coverings and highly valued ornaments, and afterwards threw the body contemptuously upon the ground. The altars were then broken down, the temples demolished, and the sacred houses of the gods with their coverings, decorations, and all the appendages of their worship, consigned to the flames. All the inferior temples were then in like manner destroyed; and thus was idolatry in one day abolished in Tahiti.

Its destruction, however, was but the beginning of the amazing change that has since taken place in those islands. The conversion of Pomare was speedily followed by that of his subjects, and by their complete and voluntary submission to his authority: and from this moment, the energies of his character began to display themselves in the moral and mental regeneration of his people. Schools were immediately established; child murder and all the other atrocities of the pagan dominion were prohibited: the cultivation of European arts and industry was enjoined and encouraged; agriculture was reduced to a system and practiced; a printing press was established; the foundations of commerce were laid; inducements were held out to foreign artisans and navigators to visit the islands: and in short, the most prudent and effectual measures were taken to secure for the people a place among the enlightened inhabitants of the globe. In all these proceedings Pomare was the most forward and active: the utmost efforts of his European counsellors could scarcely keep pace with his zeal and diligence: and like Peter the Great of Russia, there was nothing in which he did not himself take part, and that too among the foremost. In fact, it seemed as though he could not content himself without a personal co-operation not only in every measure of policy, but also in every mechanical operation. In another part of this paper will be found an account of his demeanor when the first press was set up on the 30th of June, 1817; and his anxiety to be foremost was equally urgent in relation to every branch of art or of science. He was the first Tahitian who learned to speak English, to read, and to write; he acquired some skill as a carpenter and a blacksmith; and he labored in both these capacities upon the first vessel of European model that was ever constructed by natives of the Pacific Islands. This was a small ship of seventy tons, and was launched on the seventh day of December, 1817.

Our limits will not permit us to follow this remarkable ruler through all his exertions for the improvement of his people; and indeed we have only time and space to advert simply to that which must probably be considered the greatest and most worthy of admiration; the code of laws prepared and established by him in 1822, and now in force among all the inhabitants of the islands which at the time of his death were under his sway. This remarkable document is given at length in the third volume of the "Polynesian Researches" of Mr. Ellis, and is equally curious from the state of society which it discloses, and the singularity as well as the wisdom and justice of many of its provisions. At some future day we shall, perhaps, insert a portion; but for the present we must conclude.

ANIMAL CATACOMBS.

The following singular fact is related by the Count de Montlosier, in his Memoirs. It is highly curious, and as far as we are acquainted, perfectly new; and the general observation of which the fact is illustrative (that of the extreme rarity of meeting with any instances of wild animals dying what is called a natural death) has been less attended to and investigated, than almost any other that could be named, though it is one of singular interest, and of great importance as connected with the study of natural history. The Count de Montlosier says, that his thoughts had long been occupied on the manner in which animals, living in a natural state—hares, rabbits, and game of all kinds—met their death, and what becomes of their remains; and he had repeatedly promised large rewards to game keepers and others, who would procure him any animal in that state, but had never been able to meet with one. He then adds, that after having long made himself acquainted with nearly all the caves and caverns in the mountains neighbouring the spot where he resided, there was one which had hitherto remained unexamined even by himself, and was quite unknown to every one else; which he had, till the day he is speaking of, neglected to examine minutely, on account of the extremely small opening to it, which prevented entrance, except by creeping on the hands and knees, and even then allowed it with great difficulty. One day, however, he succeeded in getting in, and his surprise was great on finding himself in a large vaulted cavern, so high that his hand could not reach the top of it. He advanced a little way, but finding it perfectly dark, and that he was in danger of losing sight of the orifice by which he had entered, he immediately got out again, and went in search of light and assistance. On returning and making their way again into the cavern, they discovered that it contained a vast number of skeletons, which appeared to be those of hares or rabbits. They were extended on the ground, all placed in a nearly similar manner, and shewing at once that they could not have been brought there by any beasts of prey, as the bones were all perfect, and even the cartilages were preserved; and of some there were even portions of the hair and flesh not yet decayed.

A terrific Sea Monster—A boat belonging to Mr. Catt brought on shore at Seaford, a few days ago, a fish of an extraordinary kind. Its fins resembled the arms and hands (with finger nails) of a human being, and it had two protuberances or sort of pockets on each breast, which were filled with small fish. When taken from the net, it followed the fishermen round the boat; and in order to get rid of "so ugly a customer," they procured weapons and despatched it forthwith.—*Brighton Gaz.*

ANIMAL BIOGRAPHY.

The Monkey.—Condamine and Bouger saw, in Peru, some domesticated Monkeys of large size, which had been admitted into the apartments of the Academicians, during the time they were employed in making observations in the mountains.—These animals greatly excited the astonishment of the Academicians, by afterwards, of their own accord, going through a series of imitations. They planted the signals, ran to the pendulum, and immediately to the table, as if for the purpose of committing to paper the observations they had made. They occasionally pointed the telescope towards the heavens, as if to view the planets and stars, and performed numerous other similar feats.

The Howling Monkey.—The howling of Monkeys in the woods, during the night, is horrid. It has been compared by some travellers to the screaming of immense herds of swine; by others to the rolling of drums. It usually commences at the close of dusk, and again about two hours before daylight in the morning. A person hearing it for the first time, would fancy himself about to be attacked by ferocious beasts from the nearly adjacent forest, when in fact the animals from which it proceeds, may be distant from half a mile or more. Some travellers have asserted that the Howling Monkeys are very methodical in this kind of vocal concert. We have been informed that one of them mounts a high branch and the rest seat themselves beneath. He begins his howl and continues it for a considerable while by himself; then, upon a signal given, the whole assembly join in chorus. When at last they cease, it is stated to be on another signal, which is given

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

NEW BOOKS.

Polynesian Researches, Vol. III. J. & J. Harper.

We have found leisure to read this and the two preceding volumes, and we have been struck with the remarkable character and interest of the details given by Mr. Ellis, concerning the regeneration of the singular people among whom he dwelt and labored for nearly eight years. In another column will be found a sketch of Polynesia and the striking events developed in the history of a portion of its inhabitants, the materials for which have been chiefly derived from the work now before us.

Boys and Girls Library, No. XVII.—Some publishers.

This is a pleasing and useful little volume, entitled Caroline Westerly, or the young Traveller from Ohio.—It contains in the form of letters from a young lady to her sister, descriptions of all the principal towns, villages, lakes, rivers, canals mountains, &c. and all other remarkable objects of art and nature, to be seen in the progress of a journey from Ohio to Albany. They are written in familiar and pleasing language, and will serve an excellent purpose in storing the mind and cultivating the tastes of juvenile readers of both sexes.

Letters of Horace Walpole.—G. Dearborn.

There is no species of writing which brings so palpably before the reader the mind and heart, the complete identity, of his author as that of private and familiar correspondence; and when, as in the instance before us, this can be done without any breach of public trust or domestic confidence, there is no other method, equally delightful by which the world can be made acquainted with the very thoughts of the writer, and the minutest details of the events which he describes. There is a freshness an air of absolute verity in this style of narration, which cannot be attained in the same perfection by the novelist or the historian. And in proof of this fact it may be observed that here is no species of literary reputation more permanent or more universal than that which has been gained by accomplished and agreeable correspondents; the Sevignes, the Maintenons, the Deffands and the Montagues.

No wonder then that so much of interest and high expectation has been excited by the long promised appearance of the beautiful work now before us; the familiar correspondence of the polished, the witty, the learned and versatile Walpole—no less distinguished by his literary acquirements than by his political career. The author of the earliest English romance, *The Castle of Otranto*, which if in itself it be somewhat fantastic and unnatural, yet paved the way for the splendid effusions of Scott—The composer of a tragedy, *the Mysterious Mother*, which for vigor of thought, sublimity of language, fearful interest, and severe tragic dignity, is confessedly one of the brightest ornaments of the British drama, although it has been banished from the stage by the fastidiousness of modern delicacy;—The critic of "The Historic doubts on the life and reign of Richard the third:"—The advocate of civil liberty, yet the companion and friend of princes, he combined in himself the various excellencies of the Romancer, the Historian, the Statesman, and the gay trifler of the world;—and his letters have been in all thousand places esteemed the *ne plus ultra* of epistolary composition. Their brilliant satire, their inexhaustible fund of anecdote, no less than their worth as authentic documents of politics and history, must render them a welcome offering to the literary world.

American Monthly Magazine. This well conducted periodical is rapidly acquiring a high reputation. The eighth number published on the 1st instant is decidedly the best of the whole series, and contains a variety of excellent articles. We have read with peculiar relish the review of Bulwer's last work, England and the English, and the examination of Schlegels lectures upon dramatic literature. These are able and well-written papers. The lighter articles, of which there are eleven, are agreeable, lively, and withal, sensible. The Magazine deserves encouragement, and we are pleased to learn that its subscription list is rapidly extending.

City Hall Reporter. The first number of this new legal periodical, edited by John Lomas, Esq. well known as a faithful reporter, was published on Wednesday. Among its contents are a memoir of that great lawyer and accomplished gentleman, the lamented John Wells; several essays on legal subjects, among others, one on imprisonment for debt; and a number of reports of trials in the various courts of the city and state. The plan of this work is worthy of all commendation, and the first number gives strong assurance that the style of its execution will be such as to command approbation and support. Its value to lawyers is obvious; but merchants and members of other professions will find in it matter worthy of their attention, particularly in the decisions, which are of necessity upon points arising in the every day transactions of life, among all classes of society.

ROYAL GASTRONOMY.

It is well known that Louis XVIII. was as consummate a *gastronome* as he was a governor. His great gastronomical achievement was the invention of a dish called *Truffes a la puree d'artolans*, the secret of which invention he never confided to any one but his chief *maitre d'hotel*, the Duc d'Escars. The happy few who have tasted this dish, as concocted by the royal hand of Louis himself, describe it as the very poetry and perfection of the culinary art. "See Naples, and die!" exclaim the Neapolitans;—"taste *Truffes a la puree d'artolans*, and die!" exclaimed M. de Piet one day, after experiencing the delight to which he referred: and M le Duc d'Escars was fortunate enough to prove this desiderated end. The case was this: his royal master (as was his wont occasionally) sent for the Duke one day to attend him in his culinary *sanctum sanctorum*, for the purpose of engaging his assistance in the concocting a glorious dish of *Truffees a la puree d'artolans*. The royal *chef* and his noble assistant, having changed the ermine for the white apron, the necessary preparations were made, and (in a word—for the details of the concoction remain a secret to this day) the dish was completed, not without giving occasion to the "Court Journals" of the next day to announce that "*M. le Duc d'Escars travailla avec le roi dans son cabinet particulier.*" On these occasions, the royal *gastronome* was too considerate to permit his friend to aid in the work of projection without afterwards partaking of the glorious results; and one day, when their joint efforts had been more than usually successful, the happy friends sat down to *Truffes a la puree d'artolans* for ten, the whole of which disappeared between them; and then, having no other occupation of a nature fitted to engage their interest after an achievement of this magnitude, each retired to rest, triumphing in the success of their happy toils. In the middle of the night, however, when the whole palace was wrapped in silence and sleep, the Duc d'Escars suddenly awoke, and found himself alarmingly indisposed. He rang the bells of his apartment—his servants rushed to him in alarm—his physicians were sent for—in a word he was dying of surfeit. In his last moments, however, he bethought him of his royal master, to whose unequalled art he was expiring a happy martyr; and he caused some of his attendants to inquire whether his Majesty was not suffering in a similar manner with himself. But the king was sleeping as soundly and as quietly as a tired infant! And when in the morning, he was informed of the sad catastrophe of his faithful friend and servant, though he could not help shedding "some natural tears" for the loss of so able an assistant and so faithful a friend, his grief was not entirely unmixed with an excusable touch of self-congratulation, as he exclaimed, "Ah, I told him that I had the better digestion of the two!"

The Wrong Leg.—Dr. Thomas, Bishop of Salisbury, forgot the day he was to be married, and was surprised at his servant's bringing him a new dress. A gnat stinging him on the leg, the doctor stooped and scratched the leg of a gentleman who was standing next him.

NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

Any man who possesses a pair of eyes, or if none if its power of vision be not impaired, will be arcustomed to think upon what passes before him, may almost invariably determine at a glance the portion of earth which each individual whom he meets, claims as his native land. The demeanor of the spectators at places of public amusement, (we do not refer to those of the higher classes), is, for the most part, peculiarly characteristic. At the theatre, for example, one can easily distinguish a foreigner at once, and it is seldom that we cannot, by a few minutes attention, decide to our own satisfaction at least, from what particular country his steps have wandered to our shores. Your Frenchman, for instance, betrays his nation at once by his courteous action to those that sit near him, and the care with which he seeks to avoid even the possibility of giving them any annoyance: if the house is crowded, he squeezes himself into the smallest practicable dimensions, and never moves without carefully ascertaining that his change of position shall not incommode any other spectator. If there be ladies near him, he avails himself of the first opportunity to offer his bill, and his whole demeanor is strongly indicative of an anxious desire to render them service in some way or other. His looks are very *conversible*, if we may coin a word; and the slightest appearance of a willingness on the part of his neighbor to exchange a few courteous words, is sufficient to bring on a dialogue; he enjoys the play, if it be entertaining, quietly and with but few audible expressions of satisfaction; and even if it be dull, or unintelligible to him, he is careful not to seem any thing but content with his situation; in short, he never forgets his proprieties, and his manner throughout, is strongly expressive of an habitual greater regard for the enjoyment of others, than for his own.

Honest John Bull is of a different quality; his whole mind is given up to the business which brought him there, and that is, to see the play; if he likes it, he makes it a point to let every body see that he does; and he is as ready to speak and act under the impulses of the opposite feeling, not thinking or caring how many may be of an adverse opinion to his. He sits firm and square in his place, and would not budge for an angel—unless she should ask him. His eyes are fixed on the stage, and the prettiest woman in Lancashire, where all the women are pretty, might take her seat by his side, without extorting a word or a look: yet he would fight for her as long as he had strength to double his fist; and he less troubled by a pair of black eyes, or a broken head gained in her defence, than he would by a word of thanks, for the service which he had rendered.

The Scotchman is quiet and resolutely attentive: he wears a serious look and seems to be criticising severely, and as it were subjecting the play to some close metaphysical investigation; he will bear a great deal of annoyance from those about him, provided it be not intentional, and when his patience is worn out at last, will change his place rather than make any remonstrance. The Italian is never seen alone in a theatre; his pleasures are all social and he never thinks of going to see a play or an opera, without three or four of his countrymen; if he has a family, they are sure to be with him, children and all, and their tongues and his are in perpetual motion: yet he loses not a word or a note; for your native of Italy, unlike all the rest of the world, can listen and talk at the same time, without the least inconvenience. The German is like unto him, in his fondness for company; and he talks constantly too, but it is at the expense of his other faculty; in fact the German seems to go into public places for the sake of some thing to talk about. He has a sort of attractive power about him too, for if there be several in different parts of the house, they are sure to be gathered together before the performance is over. Just the reverse of this may be observed of the Spaniard; he is silent, reserved, and dignified; obliging, but without the *empressement* of the Frenchman, and attentive to what passes before him, without being absorbed in it like the Englishman.

THE COACH-OFFICE BOOK-KEEPER.

Washington Irving, in his Sketch-Book, has described with most graphic fidelity, the appearance and manners of that important personage, the stage coachman, and the almost unlimited power which he exercises over the persons and movements of his temporary live cargoes, while on the road; but there is a monarch whose reign precedes his, and whose authority, brief though it be, is paramount over horses, and coach, and coachman himself, until the wheels of the state, (*id est*, the carriage) are actually in motion. He is the superior genius, the autocrat of the starting-place, the guardian angel of places and luggage; the dictator of fares and weights, and the arbiter of all way-faring squabbles. Conspicuous in his lustreless hat, and water-proof boots, with way-bill in hand, and pen in mouth, he is the power that regulates, decides, and impels; horses may prance, bugles may sound and impatient travellers grumble, but nothing can stir until *he* gives the word. Idle is every attempt to obtain any other disposition of the baggage than that which he has decreed; the prettiest lips in the world may pout, and even entreat; the band-box for which the fair owner is so solicitous, must go on the top, if he wills it, let the sky threaten rain ever so gloomily. The choleric old gentleman, with his gouty toe, must endure the fat woman beside him, with her bundle, her peppermint drops, and her crying baby, if 'tis so nominated in the way-bill. Upon his fiat depends the journey of the belated wayfarer, who from a distance beckons and calls aloud for a moment's delay as he toils breathlessly towards the coach-office; and if it be his pleasure the coach must start, though but a few yards intervene between it and the panting pedestrian. What are to him the hopes or the fears of the multitudinous indwellers of his vehicles? They pay their fare, and if they reach their journey's end they have had fair play; he feels a sublime contempt for their parious anxiety about coats, cloaks and umbrellas, and nothing short of news of an overturn can withdraw the pen from his mouth. With the "setting off," all his cares are dispersed—his task is accomplished.

The bustle around his den is to him the stillness of mountains; his thoughts are upon one single object, and they run their course, undisturbed by the clamor of tongues, the rattling of wheels, or the braying of bugles. He has no sympathies in common with all that is moving around him; every thing that he does is a mere business—a mere mechanical arrangement in which his feelings have no part; and the only purpose upon which his hopes or fears can exert themselves is, that the coach and the clock in his office, shall keep time together.

Perilous Rescue.—A correspondent of the "Boston Mercantile Journal," writing from Old Town, a village on an Island in Penobscot River, (Maine) and the residence of about 300 of the Penobscot tribe of Indians, says:—"It is not long since two of their small boys in attempting to cross the river near a fall of ten or twelve feet depth, were carried down by the current nearly to its brink, when an old Indian, named Sabasis, started in his bark to rescue them. He reached the verge just in time to seize one of the lads by the hair, when he found himself rapidly borne down by the current. There was but an instant to save himself for if his boat was swept down sideways, he was sure of his fate.—He grappled his paddle with the energy of desperation—set the boat in the proper direction by a *single stroke* and descended the rapids in safety. The canoe was dashed into a hundred pieces before he reached the shore, but he succeeded in saving his own life and that of the child in his hand.—The other was lost. Very few white men could have accomplished such a feat.

LATEST FROM PORTUGAL.

Halifax papers to the 25th ult. received at Boston, contain the following extract of a letter from Lisbon, to a house in Halifax, received by an arrival at St. Johns, N. F.

"*Lisbon, Aug. 22d*, 1833.—During the last week, the strong positions around the city have been preparing and fortifying against any attack the Miguelite forces may attempt. At present little is known of their numbers, or where they are—possibly in a line from Santarem to Leria, Figueira add Coimbra.

The force of Donna Maria here and a few leagues in advance, may be 6 to 8000 regular troops, and 12 to 15,000 others, (national city and volunteer corps) with about 400 cavalry, and two parks of artillery. We are therefore not in much apprehension of the enemy entering the city.

Mercantile business is nearly at a stand, without any intercourse with the provinces of Spain.

We have advices from Oporto of the destruction of some 12,000 pipes of wine by the Miguelite army at Villa Nova, also of the liberal army having attacked the Miguelite lines—forced them and gained a complete victory, so as to leave the north side open, and report says the south also, and a free navigation with the Douro.

FERDINAND, King of Spain, is dead—Don Carlos, and followers, are said to be on their way from this country to Spain."

Mental Reservation.—Although the lower orders of the Irish are famous for a species of ready wit, mingling volatility and a rich vein of humor, they are no less marked by quaintness of expression and mental reservation, calculated to gain time, evade inquiry, or having that brought home to them which they wish to avoid; of this last complexion, is Sheilah's answer to a country magistrate: "What's gone of your husband, Sheilah?" "What's gone of him, your honor's worship, faith and he's gone dead." "Ay, pray what did he die of?" "Die of, your honor, he died of a Tuesday." "I don't mean the day, but the complaint:?" "Oh, the complaint your honor; faith and it's himself did not get time to complain." "Oh! ho! aye, he died suddenly?" "Rather that way, your Worship." "Did he fall down in a fit?" (No answer from Sheilah.) "He fell down in a fit perhaps?" "A fit, your Honor's Worship; why, no, not exactly that—he—he fell out of a window or a door, I don't know what they call it." "Aye, aye, and he broke his neck?" "No—not quite that your Worship." "What then?" "There was a bit of string, or cord, or that like, and—it throttled poor Mick." And pray for what did he suffer?" "Suffer, your Worship, (weeping) faith, only for embellishing (embezzling) a trifle that he *taught his own*; but his master said it was not, and so they swore away his precious life, and that's all, for Mick's as innocent as the babe unborn."

CHOOSING TO BE HANGED RATHER THAN MARRIED.

It was formerly a law in Germany, that a female condemned to capital punishment should be saved, if any man would marry her. A young girl of Vienna was on the point of being executed, when her youth and beauty made a great impression upon the heart of one of the spectators, who was a Neapolitan, a middle aged man, but excessively ugly. Struck with her charms, he determined to save her, and running immediately to the place of execution, declared his intention to marry the girl, and demanded her pardon according to the custom of the country.

The pardon was granted on condition that the girl was not averse to the match. The Neapolitan then gallantly told the female that he was a gentleman of some property, and that he wished he was a King, that he might offer her a stronger proof of his attachment. "Alas! Sir," replied the girl, "I am fully sensible of your affection and generosity, but I am not mistress over my own heart, and I cannot belie my sentiments. Unfortunately, they control my fate: and I prefer the death with which I am threatened, to marrying such an ugly fellow as you." The Neapolitan retired in confusion, and the woman directed the executioner to do his office.

A Royal Picture Dealer.—Frederic William, father of Frederic the Great of Prussia, painted, or fancied he painted—but his works were mere daubs. Such, however, was not the language of his courtiers, when descanting on the merits of the royal Apelles. On one occasion his Majesty favored them with the sight of a new specimen. "Suppose," said the King, "that some great painter, Rubens or Raphael, for instance, had painted this picture, do you think it would fetch a considerable price!" "Sire," replied the Baron de Polnitz, who passed for the most practised and most obsequious of his Majesty's courtiers, "I assure your Majesty that a connoisseur could not offer less for such a picture than 25,000 florins." "Well then, baron," cried the gratified monarch, "you shall receive a proof my munificence. Take the picture for 5,000 florins, which you shall pay me in ready money; and, as I wish to render you a service, you have my permission to sell it again." "Ah, sire," cried the Baron, who was fairly caught in his own snare, "I can never consent to take advantage of your Majesty's generosity." "No reply;" said the King; "I know that I make you a handsome present, by which you will gain 15,000 florins or more. But your zeal for my interest has been proved, and I owe you some recompense. Your love for the arts, as well your attachment to my person, entitle you to this mark of my esteem."

The West.—About forty-five years ago "Red Stone Old Fort," the location of which is not very far from the centre of Pennsylvania, was called the 'back woods,' and the writer of this well remembers the departure of a respectable family for that place, of whom leave was taken as of persons now proceeding to the Rocky Mountains. Next, Ohio became "the west," then Indiana and Illinois, and the left bank of the Mississippi was the extreme "west." But the "Father of Waters" was leaped at a bound, and what is now the state of Missouri became the west—then Boon's Lick and where the city of Jefferson now stands; the west was next located on the Yellow Stone, some two thousand miles from the Mississippi, but has been removed over the Rocky Mountains, and will soon have its place at the Mouth of the Columbia River on the Pacific Ocean. When that happens, "the west" will be no longer heard of. In the present journey to the west, pretty near three thousand miles are passed over in steamboats.—*Niles' Reg.*

A Quaker Soldier.—On Saturday afternoon, a respectably-dressed young quaker from Mount-mellick, attended at Arran-quay Police office to be attested (the first of his sect) as a soldier in the 59th regiment. Although smitten with the charms of military glory, he had, at first, some scruples to take the customary oaths: but being told that if he wanted to be a soldier he must do as he was ordered, friend Zedekiah doffed his broad beaver, for ever swallowed the oath, and is in future to fight for his King and country.—*Dublin Times.*

Travelling a hundred years ago.—The following curious advertisement is extracted from the Caledonian Mercury, of July 10, 1721:—"Whereas it hath been reported that the stage coach (from Edinburgh) to London hath not performed in nine days, as was promised in their bills. Now this may satisfie, that the badness of the weather and roads beat down the horses of a sudden, which could not be prevented by the undertaker; but for the future 'twill be punctually performed in nine days, at least till Michaelmas; one of the owners being now down to put in fresh horses."

A worshipful member of a certain corporation, immediately engaged in the interests of the Bentinck family, having visited London, the Duke of Portland politely invited him to dinner. "My Lord! I am sorry I cannot accept your kind offer," was the tenor of the reply, "But my son Johnny will be glad to come in my room, *because he never saw a Duke.*"

A Shakspearean.—A lad was passing a few days since, hugging up a keg of liquor; a comrade accosted him with "what have you there, Tom?" He answered, "*my Father's spirit, in arms.*"

The Mareschal de Ferte, when on his death bed, by no means equalled the calm Spaniard in resignation. His confessor, who knew him to be a man of quick passions, had been some time endeavoring to rid him of his impetuous warmth, to wean his thoughts from worldly objects, and to fix them on heaven. He already flattered himself with success, and to complete his pious work, he desired the Mareschal's valet to bring him a crucifix. The valet, and a footman, eagerly ran for it at the same time, and by struggling which should bring it, delayed it so long, that the Mareschal, forgetting his newly acquired habits of patience, hallooed out to the valet with all the strength he had left, "Morbleu! why do you not break that scoundrel's head with it?"

VARIETIES.

The Cardinal de Lorraine had pride equal to his inhumanity. He was introduced one day, as we are told by Brantome, to Donna Beatrice of Portugal, Duchess of Savoy, and as he approached to salute her face, the lady, who was at least as haughty as himself, drew back with some disdain, and offered him her hand to kiss. The sighting that favor, still pressed forward towards her, and she still continuing to retire, the irritated Cardinal springing onwards, caught her by the neck, and saluted her forcibly, three or four times. Astonished at this treatment, she exclaimed bitterly against the insolent priest, both in the Spanish and Portuguese tongues, but gained very little by it. "Am I," said he, to be subjected to your caprices, Madam! "I, who am used every day to salute my mistress, "the Queen of France. And yet, forsooth, I am "not to touch the cheek of a little, dirty Duchess "like you!"

The whole library of one of the Scilly isles, consisted, about fifty years past, of the Bible, and the History of Dr. Faustus. The island was populous, and the western peasants being seldom deficient in literature, the conjuror's story had been handed from house to house, until, from perpetual thumbing, little of his enchantments, or his catastrophe, was legible. On this alarming conjuncture, a meeting was called of the principal inhabitants, and a proposal was made, and unanimously approved, that as soon as the season permitted any intercourse with Cornwall, a supply of books should be sent for. A debate now began, in order to ascertain what those books should be, and the result was, that an order should be transmitted to an eminent bookseller at Penzance, for him to send them another Dr. Faustus.

Lord Stowell is noted for his eager pursuit of exhibitions: one day seeing a puff of a rare and curious crocodile, which was likely to prove the wonder of the town, his lordship was determined to be, as usual, the first in the room. However, as he was in the act of presenting his shilling to the beef eater who stood at the door, the latter refused it, and pulling him back said, "No, my Lord! you shan't be so taken in neither, it is only the old snake your lordship has seen under three different disguises already."

A junior member of one of the Royal Houses of Europe, not particularly celebrated for his intellectual brilliancy, was promised by his tutor, as the reward of some classical exercise, that he should see the royal stag-hounds turn out. "And do the King's hounds hunt on foot like other dogs?" inquired his Royal Highness. "How very odd!"

The property of the Prince Borghese, in Italy, extends to no less than 800 square leagues, and formerly afforded sustenance to two millions of inhabitants.

It is calculated that the number of English now resident in France amounts to 31,000; and that their annual expenditure may be reckoned at more than three millions and a half sterling.

Advantages of London.—At a baker's in the west end of the town, any lady or gentleman so disposed may step in, and have served are informed by a notice over the door, his or her *Petitals* baked here."

The keeper of the Colonial Hotel, Liburia, advertises, we see, that one of his rooms is used for a dry goods store; and that he has two blacksmiths' forges, and a cabinet making business in operation, besides acting as merchant tailor, lumber merchant, and licensed auctioneer. Well done, Randolph Cooper! Enough certainly for one man.

A society of pigeon fanciers at Ghent, give an annual prize for the best carrier pigeon.—This year it was decided on the 24th July, when twenty four birds were sent off from Rouen, where they had been conveyed from Ghent. They were started at 55 minutes after nine in the morning. The first which arrived belonged to M. Deleuw, and made the transit in an hour and a half, gaining the prize; 1 reached Ghent in two hours and a half, 3 arrived in the course of the day, and 4 were lost. The distance, in a direct line, is about 150 miles.

Married,

On Thursday evening, Sept. 26th, Daniel H. Tompkins, to Eliza, daughter of Wm. Wright.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Chase, Mr. Stephen Godfrey to Miss Sally Ann Jennings, both of Southport, Conn.

On the 19th of Sept. by Rev. Spencer H. Cone, Mr. Joseph Burton to Miss Eliza Newell.

On the 1st Oct. by the Rev. Spencer H. Cone, Mr. Wm. B. Coles to Miss Catharine Clay Dodge.

On Wednesday evening, 25th ult. by Rev. W. G. Miller, Mr. J. H. Albers, to Miss Adeline F. Reynolds of this city.

On Thursday evening, 26th ult. by Rev. W. G. Miller, Mr. Herbert Buton, to Miss Amelia V. Spencer of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 2d inst. by Rev. W. G. Miller, Mr. Henry Smith, to Miss Frances McGoldrick, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 25th inst. at Huntington, L. I. Dr. Charles Sturges, to Margaret, daughter of Dr. Daniel Kissam, all of that place.

On Saturday evening last, in St. Thomas' Church, by the Rev. F. L. Hawks, Augustus T. Cowman, to Ann B. youngest daughter of James Gillender, all of this city.

At Albany, on Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Ludlow, Wm. Cooper, to Susan C. daughter of the Hon. Jas. Vanderpool.

Died,

On Sunday morning, at 5 o'clock, of a lingering disease, Mrs. Ann Hazebrow, in the 24th year of her age.

At New Orleans on the 8th inst. of the prevailing fever, Mr. Robert O'Connor Corrigan, aged 24 years, a native of Dublin, and formerly of this city.

At New Windsor, Orange Co. N. Y. William, infant son of John Ellison, esq.

Suddenly, on Wednesday morning, Mr. James Walsh, aged 45 years.

On Wednesday evening, suddenly, Mr. James M'Crea, in the 41st year of his age.

On Wednesday night, after a lingering illness, Miss Adeline P. Hart, daughter of the late Peter G. Hart,

On the 25th inst. Mrs. Ann R. Collins, consort of Josiah Collins of Edenton, N. C.

On Tuesday evening Wm. Clancy, in the 42 year of his age.

At Mocha, March 2d, Mr. Thomas S. Cole, of Baltimore.

On Tuesday evening, after a short illness, Mr. Hiram Roberts, aged 25 years.

At New Orleans, on the 10th inst. of the yellow fever, Mr. David Pollock, aged 34 years, formerly from Boston, but for the last four years a respectable citizen of that city.

At New Orleans, on the 7th of September, of yellow fever, Mr. Cornelius S. Baker, of New York, aged 23 years.

At Hastings, Eng. Aug. 9th, Rev. R. Winter, D. D. a distinguished clergyman of London.

On Monday morning, Capt. Daniel L. Wilcox, aged 25 years.

On Sunday morning, with christian resignation, Miss Helen Noe, aged 68 years.

On Thursday, at Perth Amboy, of bilious fever, Emma, daughter of Wm. Whitehead, esq. Cashier of the Commercial Bank of N. J.

At Pensacola, 2d, Capt. David Christie, aged 35, formerly of New York.

At New Orleans, on the 9th inst. of yellow fever, Mr. John P. Martin, son of the late John P. Martin, esqr. of Trenton, N. J.

C. C. CHRISTMAN,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
398 PEARL STREET,
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White and Red Lead, Yellow Ochre, Spanish Brown, Verdigris, Epsom Salts, in barrels and kegs; Glauber do do do; Alum, in barrels or kegs; Arrow Root, best Bermuda do do do 2d quality, Balsam Tolu in jars, Balsam Capivi in demijohns and bottles, Oil Almonds in canisters and bottles, Chrome Yellow Prussain Blue, Oil Vitriol in carboys and bottles, Aqua fortis in do do, Muriatic Acid in do do do, ground and chipped Eye Woos in barrels, Madder in casks and barrels Alcohol in barrels, Copal, Japan, and Mastic Varnish, Camphor, Castile Soap, Ink Powder, Kidder's best, do do 2d quality, Seidlitz Powders, Soda Powders, Lee's Pills, Windham and New London Court Plaster, Opodeldoc, Mead's Pills for dyspepsia, Indian Specifics for coughs, Foreign and American Patent Medicines, Medicine Chests for families, and every article in their line. may 3

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—G. MICHELI, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 194 Division street, N. York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. dec8 6m

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REPORTS of the London and Paris fashions, accompanied with a fine engraving, annually. Sums of money to loan to persons in the trade, &c.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1833, by Williams & Sons, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the eastern district of Pennsylvania, a book entitled, WILLIAMS & SONS' REPORT OF PARIS AND LONDON FASHIONS, with drafts and explanations. A new and complete work, taken from the earliest period of our cutting by rule, embracing every improvement to the present day;—published in Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and New Orleans. Terms to subscribers $12, for the first year, and $6 for every succeeding year. The Report of Fashions in numbers.

The book contains the patent scale of division, which has on it twenty-four different sizes, with the printed information. The maps and drafts which accompany these reports are so explicit, that any person, although unacquainted with the art of cutting, may become perfect master of it in six months study; it also contains the drafts and explanations of ladies' habits and dresses. Also, gentlemen's comfortables, or Boston wrappers. The fund is raised for the express purpose of assisting those who have served a regular apprenticeship to the tailoring business, and have been 12 months subscribers to the work. Any person duly qualified, will be entitled to the loan of 500 dollars. Persons making application by mail, or otherwise, will please insert the town, county, post office, and state, in which they reside. All orders, post paid, directed to Williams & Sons' office, No. 67 Arcade, Philadelphia, will be punctually attended to.

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Storekeepers and others giving orders by mail or otherwise, may rely on having their goods as cheap and in as good order, as if they were selected by themselves.

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J. CROSS,
Opposite the Rail Road and General Stage office, and near the Steam Boat Landing. oct5

WONDERFUL.

Is now ready for exhibition at the City Saloon, next door to the American Museum, in Broadway, opposite St. Paul's Church.

THE MAMMOTH SYCAMORE TREE.

THIS unparalleled production of nature was reared on the banks of the Mohawk, in the town of Deerfield, Oneida county, in the state of New York, was cut down about two years ago, and removed from the place of its growth to the vicinity of Utica, where it has been occupied as a tavern until a few weeks since, when it was purchased with a view of taking it to Europe. An opportunity is now presented to the citizens of New York, and the adjacent towns and villages, to view *this Monarch of the woods* before its departure from our shores. Its exterior is *coated with bark as when taken from the forest*; its interior has been completely hollowed out and furnished as a saloon, capable of accommodating upwards of forty men. So immense is the bulk of this tree, that upon the removal of the *trunk only* from the place of its growth, *thirty-one yoke of oxen were required*. There has never been any thing of the kind exhibited in the world that will bear the remotest comparison. The large BLACK WALNUT TREE, exhibited some years in this city to the wonder and astonishment of thousands, is a mere *sapling* when compared to this. The whole is calculated to interest the observer, and impress him with a sense of the stupendous operations of nature, and a veneration for that Omnipotent Power, the Maker of all things.

In addition to the above will be exhibited in the same saloon, and without any additional charge—

THE BEAUTIFUL HALL OF INDUSTRY.

Containing, the whole process of manufacturing cotton and woollen cloths and cards, all moved and put in motion by the power of dogs, of itself one of the most amusing and interesting exhibitions, particularly for the *younger branches of families*, schools, &c.

Ample arrangements have been made to accommodate the crowd.

☞ Tickets 25 cents. Entrance to the right of the Museum entrance.

Principals of Schools and Academies can make arrangements for the admission of their respective pupils on accommodating terms. Not more than three schools will be admitted in the course of one day. Early application is necessary. sept 28

EXHIBITION OF THE

THE citizens of New York and its vicinity, are respectfully informed that the proprietors of Morgan's useful and wonderful novelty, consisting of three Manufactories of Cotton and Woollen Cloths, and Cards in full operation, by the power of Dogs, are exhibiting at the CITY SALOON, Marble Building, opposite St. Paul's Church, Broadway, for a short time. Ladies and gentlemen who are disposed to patronize useful, interesting, and novel ingenuity, are invited to call and examine.

Hours of exhibition from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M., from 2 to 6, and from 7 1-2 to 10 in the evening. Admittance 26 cents. aug24 2m

TO FAMILIES AND GROCERS.
PATENT MOULD CANDLES.

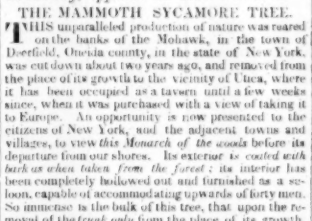
THE candles are peculiarly adapted for summer use, and will remain hard in the warmest climate. They are particularly recommended to Families, not only for economy, but cleanliness, as they will burn longer than the Sperm, and do not produce a cup round the wick to retain any of the melted tallow,—which in the sperm and the ordinary tallow candle is so liable to spill when moved. Manufactured and for sale only by W. HULL & SON, No. 189 Front st. may 31. tf

R. W. BOWDEN,
COPYIST AND WRITING CLERK,
NO. 5 PINE-STREET, NEW YORK.

R. W. B. respectfully solicits business in the above line, which shall be attended to with correctness and punctuality. He is also competent to post books, make out accounts, and attend to the general business of an office. New York, Sept. 1833. sept 28

REMOVAL.—Mr. JULIUS METZ, Professor of Music, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from 14 Walker street, to No. 7 Mercer street, where he continues his professional duties. sept 28

DANIEL GODDARD & CO.
147 MAIDEN LANE.
HAVE JUST RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF THE



PREPARED ONLY BY MOFFAT, PLUMMER & CO. BOSTON.

THIS is the most safe and efficacious remedy ever discovered for Influenza, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and all affections of the Lungs; composed of vegetable substances only, approved and recommended by physicians of the first respectability.

It is now about two years since the NEW ENGLAND COUGH SYRUP was first offered to the public, during which time it has found its way into all parts of the United States and British Provinces; wherever it has been introduced, the demand for it has been unprecedented, and the proprietors continue to receive from every quarter the most satisfactory accounts of its efficacy. In all cases where the directions have been strictly followed, the most salutary effects have been produced, and uniformly proving itself to be a specific for Influenza, Coughs, Cold, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Spitting of Blood, and all affections of the Lungs. Numerous certificates have been received from persons who have used it, speaking in the highest praise of its efficiency; for some of which the public are referred to the bills of directions accompanying each bottle.

It is for sale in this city at the following places—at N. B. Graham's corner of William and Cedar sts; at Pince and Souillard's, No. 2 Park Row; at Perkins & Thompson's, corner of Maiden Lane and Nassau sts; at Geo. Chilton's, 263 Broadway; at Marshall C. Slocum's corner of Broadway and Duane sts; at Geo. D. Coggeshall, corner of Pearl and Rose sts; at Isaac D. Neal's, 251 Pearl st. (Franklin square); at Whiting & Nowill's, corner of Catherine and Madison sts; at James W. Smith's, corner of Fulton & Hicks streets, Brooklyn; at J. & J. Coddington's No. 491 Greenwich streets; at Rushton & Aspinwall's, 81 William st. and 110 Broadway. sept 28 4t

Races to Come.

BALTIMORE
RACES
OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

FALL MEETING, 1833.

Will commence on the third Tuesday in October, 15th, and continue four days at least.

FIRST DAY.

A most interesting sweepstake, to which there are eleven subscribers, $500 each, h. f. In this race there are the most promising collection of colts that were ever seen in America, viz. William R. Johnson, enters full sister to Herr Cline.

Henry A. Taylor, f. Emily Tonson, by Monsieur Tonson; dam Lucy Gwynn, by Sir Charles.

Edward Parker, full brother to Pilot.

C. S. W. Dorsey, ch. f. by Maryland Eclipse, out of a Tuckahoe mare.

J. M. Botts, Gohanna colt, out of Sir Walter's dam.

James M. Selden, ch. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Adelaide, by Wonder.

William Wynn, full brother to Anvil.

R. F. Stockton, a Monsieur Tonson colt, out of Iris.

R. L. Stevens, a Henry, out of Cinderella.

A. P. Hamlin, gr. c. by American Eclipse, out of Empress.

R. Gilmor, Jr, gr. c. Cadet, by Medley, out of Sally Walker.

SECOND DAY.

Two mile heats for a splendid pair of siver pitchers and waiters, cost $500. The winner will be entitled to take the plate or the $500 at his option.

THIRD DAY.

Proprietors purse, three mile heats, $500, entrance $20.

FOURTH DAY.

Jockey Club purse, $1000 four mile heats, entrance $20.

In addition to the above there is a prospect of having a post stake, four mile heats, $500 entrance, p. p. to which the proprietor will add $500 provided five subscribers can be procured. Also a sweepstakes for colts and fillies, three years old mile heats, entrance $300, $100 forfeit, four or more to make a race. In this there are three subscribers, viz. Mr. Wynn, W. R. Johnson, and Jas. S. Garrison. These two stakes will be open to subscribers until the first of October.

The Nat. Intelligencer, Washington, Richmond Whig, Petersburg Intelligencer, Norfolk Herald, N. Y. Spirit of the Times, Philadelphia Chronicle, Lancaster Journal, and Easton [Md.] Gazette will publish the above once a week till race, and charge J. M. S. aug31

TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA,
RACES.

WILL commence on the 3d Tuesday in December next, being the 17th day of the month, and continue 5 days.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY.

A sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies—3 mile heats—$1000 entrance, h. f—5 subscribers, viz:
Col. J

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS

A. L. DE ROSE,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
95 Liberty street. au2 1y

Ars Veterinaria Post medicinam secunda est.

G. WRIGHT Veterinary Surgeon, member of the royal Veterinary College, London, having opened stables, &c. for the cure of diseased Horses, at the corner of Rivington street and the Bowery, has no doubt of giving satisfaction to those gentlemen who may please to honor him with a call, as his mode of practice will be found to far exceed that of the old school. s21

FLUTE.

JOHN A. KYLE respectfully informs his friends and the public, that having resigned the situation he held in the Orchestra of the Park Theatre for the last three years, he intends to devote himself entirely to giving instructions on the Flute and Piano, and requests the patronage of the Ladies and Gentlemen of New York. Address, 50 Vesey street

Hours for Instruction from 9, A. M. to 9, P. M
s14

A Handsome suite of unfurnished apartments to let. Inquire 258 East Broadway. s14

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 215 Broadway.

RICHARD BLAKELOCK, respectfully informs the public, that he has opened the Eighth Ward Hotel, 166 Spring-street, and hopes, by keeping good articles and strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage and support. aug 17

JOHN MAGNIN Importer of Watches, Clocks Musical Boxes, Materials and Tools for watch makers, &c. &c. No. 22 Wall street, july27

G. L. SLOAN & CO. COACH AND CARRIAGE MAKERS, No. 58 First street. july 27

CHARLES ADAMS—Late assistant of Mrs. Floyd—has opened an Eating House at No. 5 William street, near Hanover square.

Meats, Pastry, Coffee, Tea, Boiled Rice, Lamb, &c. at all hours. june 28

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 104 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 48 Nassau street.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. B. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street

JARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer. No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 68 Wall street.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN, Merchant Tailor and Draper, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 396, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 165 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's.

STINEMETS & BOLEN, Drapers and Tailors, corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York. N. B. Naval and Military uniforms executed in a superior style.

PARSELL'S, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

A. H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec5-

NEW-YORK SPORTING MAGAZINE, and annals of the American and English Turf, commenced March 1832—an imperial octavo, published in numbers monthly, each number embellished with two colored plates, wholly dedicated to sporting subjects and fancy pursuits, embracing all the Turf operations of moment in both England and the United States.—Terms, $10 per annum in advance. All orders addressed to the editor will meet with prompt attention Office No. 9 Mercer street. fi 22f

TRUSS COMMUNICATION.—The attention of those afflicted with Hernia is called to a new Truss lately patented in this city, and sold at No. 2 Ann street. Its superiority over every other instrument will be evident on a mere inspection, for unlike every other truss with which I am acquainted, the rupture-pad is pressed upon by a double spring, which is so fixed as to convey the necessary pressure to the lower part of the rupture-pad, thus keeping the pad closely applied in every attitude of body, and adjusting and adapting itself under all circumstances to the person and to the part to which it is to be applied Possessing a double spring and consequently a double degree of elasticity, it is rendered easy and convenient to the wearer. j22

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE, 67 Watt st. New York. j19

MAVERICK,
ENGRAVER & PRINTER, will pay the strictest attention to all orders received for Bank Notes, Book Plates, Cards, Seals, &c.
Franklin Office, 85 Liberty-s

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by JACOB SOUTHART,

CENTRAL HOUSE.—Late Patriot House—by WELDEN & WEBB, 156 Chatham street, up stairs. june 29

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.

Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery

FOREIGN and American Snuff Store.—Fine Havana Cigars, Cavendish Tobacco, Cigar Cases, Sugar Tubes, Snuff Boxes, Foreign Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, &c. &c. always on sale at Mrs. G. NEWCOMBE'S, 297 1-2 Broadway, between Reed and Duane streets.

LONDON HAIR CUTTING.

G. WADE of 4 1-2 Wall street, having devoted his time to the art of Hair Cutting, for the last ten years, flatters himself, that if the Gentlemen of New York will favor him with a trial of his abilities, it will merit a continuance of their favors.

Agent for Gallia's celebrated Dye Powder, by using which, red or Grey Hair is changed to a permanent black March 9

PATENT SPIRIT LIGHT.—G. MICHELL, Inventor and Manufacturer of the new discovered SPIRIT LAMPS, 194 Division street, N York, which for brilliancy and economy, far surpasses any other light offered to the public. They burn five hours for two cents, without any attention. The great encouragement they have received, is the best recommendation. dec8 6m

E. W. WALGROVE,
Merchant Tailor, No. 6, Wall street,
INFORMS the traveller and his fellow-citizens generally that he has constantly on hand a choice selection of blue, black, and colored Cloths, Kerseymeres and Vestings, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable and best style of workmanship, or to suit the taste of those who may extend to him their patronage.

Gentlemen travelling in the city can rely on having their orders despatched agreeably to their wishes. if
nov 1

Popular Houses.

THE RED HOUSE,
BY JAMES DAVIS,
548 Broadway.
Wines and Liquors of the best quality. aug31

WEBB'S CONGRESS HALL
142 Broadway, N. Y.

☞ The undersigned having opened the above named splendid Hotel in the most central part of the city, begs to assure his friends and the public, that they will always find elegance and comfort combined under his roof, with prompt attention and the utmost accommodation. In returning his thanks to the public for past favors, he can with confidence appeal to their experience of his capability in the Catskill Mountain House, for a continuance of their present extensive patronage. C. H. WEBB,
j22 Congress Hall, 142 Broadway.

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 Broadway, between Fine and Cedar *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the Exchange Hotel, in Petersburg, Virginia and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Hoskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

TAMMANY HALL,
Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in as good a style as any House of its class in the vicinity, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.

Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any reference to Board, if he wishes refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases, and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the refectory or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in handsome style at a minutes notice, from Sun rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.

The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and fronting on the City Hall. Clubs, Dining and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared by the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodgings,* Per week. $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1 tf

CONGRESS HALL.
PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON, (Formerly Cruttenden's.)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regular attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

COLUMBIAN & NATIONAL HOTEL,

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, occupied by B. Jesup, and the COLUMBIAN HOTEL, lately occupied by Philander Fobes, with credit to himself and great satisfaction to the public, have been connected for the purpose of furnishing more extensive accommodations and conveniences to travellers and boarders. The buildings have been put in excellent repair, and the Parlors, Sitting Rooms and Chambers so arranged as to afford the greatest comfort and convenience to private families, travellers and boarders. The furniture is new, and in style corresponding with hotels of the first class. The location is in South Market street, opposite the North River Steamboat landing. The subscriber will give his personal attention to the accommodation and comfort of his guests, and will be responsible for the urbanity and fidelity of his servants. He will claim no more of public patronage than his assiduity in business and the conveniences of his establishment justly entitle him to. A porter, with a waggon, will be in attendance to convey baggage to and from the steamboats, free of charge. B. JESUP.
Albany, june 25.

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.

LOWELL, WORCESTER, HARTFORD & N. YORK Daily Line of Stages, leave Lowell Daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 4 P M. and in New York the 3rd day.—Returning, leave Worcester, at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell, at 4 P. M. (Sundays excepted.)

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO' AND ALBANY Daily Mail Stages, leaves Lowell daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days. Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves Baker & Walbridge's stage office, Albany, daily, Sudays excepted, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day 4 P. M. with the exception of satur lays. Passengers that leave Lowell or Albany on Saturdays will not arrive until Mondays, at Lowell and Albany. This Line intersects at Lowell all the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Saco, Portland and Augusta.

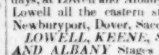
LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 4 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House:

THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
march9 *Lowell.*

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.



The splendid steam boat BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Capt. E. S. Bunker, and the PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York and Providence every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—will leave New York at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad street, or to the Captain on board, at the foot of Courtlandt street. nov 20

MR. SULLIVAN'S DISCOURSE.

INTRODUCTORY DISCOURSE, delivered before the American Institute of Instruction, at Boston, August, 1833, on the means of procuring intelligence and happiness among the people of the United States. By William Sullivan, one of the officers of the Institute.

This day published, by
s14 CARTER, HENDEE & CO.

Stages and Steamboats.

FARE REDUCED TO $2 50.
NO MONOPOLY ! ! !
PEOPLE'S LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA, AND BALTIMORE.

Via New Brunswick, Princeton and Trenton.

The steamboat NEW YORK, Captain J. Vanpelt, leaves Pier No. 2, North River, foot of Morris st. near the battery, daily (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock in the morning, for N. Brunswick, where passengers will take Reeside's splendid Troy-built Coaches and proceed through Princeton to Trenton, from thence take the steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt L. Davis, and arrive at Philadelphia early the same afternoon.

FARE REDUCED TO	$2 50
" To Perth Amboy and N. Brunswick,	12 1-2
" " Princeton,	1 00
" " Trenton	1 50
Breakfast on board	37 1-2

Passengers by this line will find superior accommodation, the bar and table being equal to the best Hotels.

This line is connected with the Baltimore People's Line, which leaves Philadelphia daily at 6 o'clock, A. M., from the same wharf which this Line lands at. Fare $2.

For passage, apply on board the boat, Pier No. 2, or to THOMAS WHITFIELD, No. 1 Courtlandt st. and at the People's Line Office 31 Washington st. opposite pier No. 2.

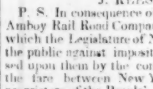
All Specie, Goods, Baggage, &c. at the risk of the owners thereof.

WM. B. JAQUES, Agent, for
J. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

P. S. In consequence of a late advertisement of the Amboy Rail Road Company, relative to the protection which the Legislature of New Jersey have granted to the public against impositions that have been practised upon them by the combination of lines to raise the fare between New York and Philadelphia, the proprietors of the People's Line deem it an act of justice towards themselves, as well as for the satisfaction of the public, to state the following undeniable facts.

In the spring of 1829 the Proprietors of the Union Line, and now the principal owners and Directors of the Rail Road Company, entered into a combination with the old *Citizen's Line,* whereby having *two-thirds* of the stock of both Companies, the fare was raised to Four Dollars in the Summer and Six Dollars in the Winter, which was effected by their own act, and not by the Proprietors of the People's Line, as unjustly stated by them. And if it is true, that by the act or section of their Charter, more than Three Dollars cannot be charged, why did the Rail Road Company during the last winter exact Five Dollars as the regular fare between the two cities ? aug3

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
TREMONT MAIL STAGES



Leaves Boston every morning at 5, and Providence at 6 o'clock.

Also, Steam Boat Mail leaves Providence every day, on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston from one to three hours in advance of the principal part of the Stages of the Citizens line.

For Seats or Extra Coaches in Boston, apply at City Tavern, Brattle-street and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street. In Providence, at Tremont Stage Office, corner of Market square and South Main street, and to the Agent on board of the Boats on their arrival. In Norwich, to the Agent of the Boats on the owner thereof. Passengers wishing to travel by this line will please not to pay their stage fare on board the Boats. C. B. WILDER, Agent.

N. B. It will be seen by reference to several papers of the city, that the Citizens Stage Company have broken out with new advertisements, purporting to be that they were running the only Stages from this City to Providence, to connect with the Boats; *evidently designed to give the impression in full,* that the Tremont Mail Stage Company had been beaten off the route—which had remained them in the full possession of the whole Line, and given them another opportunity to monopolise and impose upon passengers, as has been their custom at ALL times, when a good whole some opposition has not kept them within proper bounds.

As they have practised such a course of deception upon us so long, we pay no regard to such foul tongued imposition, other than to say that we have made very large additions to our former stock, which enables us to run more regular, with much better Stock and Coaches, and in less time, from the Boats, on an average, than any other line on the route. m11

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph I. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of *Newark, Chatham, Morriston, Sucksonny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta, 1st Milford.* On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Deckertown to Milford.* Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Carmon, Carbondale, Dundaff, Montrose,* to *Oswego,* and thence through *Ithaca* to *Geneva,* daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, in intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Initmore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. Also, a Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Tioga Point, Newton, Bath, Olian Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City.

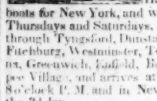
JOSEPH I. ROY.
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

LINE OF OMNIBUSES
From Twelfth street to Wall street.

COSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The horses have been procured at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hops, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.

N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that when he purchased this line of coaches, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, and furthermore, that he has received as cash, Tickets unredeemed and of course of no value to him; he trusts they will not be considered illiberal in him, that he declines redeeming Tickets for which he has not received one cent, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expense greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.
New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.



FROM Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in connection with the Springfield, Hartford & N. Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburgh, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belcherton, Granby, Chicopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 8 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

RETURNING,

Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.

Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4 50.
March2 *N. B. MOSELY, Agent.*

CANCER.—I, the subscriber, do hereby certify that my revered mother, Mrs Hannah Welch, aged 87, and residing in the town of Jackson, in the county of Washington, was grieviously afflicted with a cancer. In January last, she employed an eminent physician, and he pronounced it to be a rose cancer. He applied two plasters a day for several months, which were attended with excruciating pain, and produced no good effect. In the month of May last, I called to see my mother, and found her in a dangerous situation, and knowing that Dr. P. Davison, of Albany, who resides at No. 670 S. Market st. was skilled in cancerous complaints, I advised her to come to Albany and place herself under Dr. Davison's care; and she came to my house. He applied one of his plasters for about 8 or 10 days which removed the rose cancer, and in three weeks the cure was completed. My mother stated that she suffered more pain with one plaster of her first doctor than she did through all the attendance of Dr. Davison, who effected the cure in so short a time. I further state, that Jirah Baker, Esq. of Hoosick, was cured of a rose cancer at my house in 1821, and still remains well. This I publish at my own expense, in this paper, for the benefit of mankind; and hoping that editors will, from the same motive, notice it in their papers. Albany, September 1, 1830.
m11 GEORGE W. WELCH.

Stages and Steamboats.

STAGE OFFICE.
Early's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage, via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tollimd to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 8, M., in season for Steam Boats to New-York.

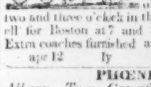
Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro' Westboro', Grafton, Milbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Exit Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSTON
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.

COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 2 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.
apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*

PHŒNIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.



LEAVE Chapin's Mentgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Bingham's Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 5 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M. J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston.
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

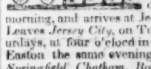
ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market Street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street,) and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. (seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall,) and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Webb's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON.
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.

COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) a 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire Vermont, and Canada All of th above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21. 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.



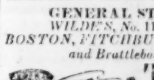
THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City,* on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Bottle-Hill, Morristown, Mendham, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Manch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, &c.* For seats, apply to John Patten, 73, Courtlandt Street. New-York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners
mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

MERCHANTS' LINE.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Coenties slip, corner of Water-st. New York, Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Backer & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamot, Erie, Pa; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co, Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; W. Gazzam & Co. Cincinnati; O. Nobberty, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors*

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDES, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes' No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the southern States. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wildes's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4 50.
dec 29 J. BROOKS Agent.

WINTER FASHIONS,
At H. T. STURLEYS, 255 Broadway, 2 doors from Peale's Museum.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY colored and blk Silk Cloaks, made in a superior style and latest patterns. A large assortment of French Calicoes; gentlemen and ladies' Silk, Cotton, Merino, Angola, Lamb's wool and Worsted Hose. Gloves, of every description, and a splendid assortment Fancy Shawls, Handkerchiefs, Ribbons, and a general assortment of every article in French and English fancy goods Gentlemen's Fancy Stocks, Collars, &c. which will be offered at the lowest prices. nov 10

TO CHAIR MAKERS.—Gold leaf and bronzes of suitable colors for chair makers, at the lowest prices, delivered free of charges from the manufactory, No. 459 Greenwich street, or No. 67 Watts st. New York, by GEORGE S. WAITE. j19

New Inventions.

RODGERS'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO., are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine,* and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skillful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD !*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself, with the ease, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding, they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of sleeping by a parlour fire, to boarding house keepers, to masters of vessels, to the owners of country-seats, &c. they are perfectly invaluable. The extraordinary demand for the Patent Sofa Bedstead is the best criterion of its utility. Upwards of seven Hundred of them have been manufactured by the Patentee within a short period, their value at a fair estimate, being sixty Thousand Dollars. These Bedsteads are adapted to any climate, and may be transported at a trifling expense. The Proprietor warrants the Sofa Bedstead to fully answer the description which has been given of its merits; and, from his long experience in this particular line of business, all attempts at imitation on the part of Pretenders, may be regarded as impositions, and, as such, ought to be guarded against by the community.

N. B. The Patentee now offers for Sale, Patent Rights to applicants in any part of the United States The Subscriber has constantly on hand, at his Ware Room and Factory,

188, *GRAND-STREET,*

An Assortment of the Article, were he will be happy to see all those who take an interest in in